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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Seeing New York of Old Times

OLD COTTAGE, 129 DIVISION ST.

In the old days preceding the civil war, when the lower east side was occupied, to a great extent by humble frame cottages like the dwelling shown here, which once stood in Division street, probably none of the dwellers there ever dreamed of a coming day when that section of New York would be world-famous as one of the most densely populated spots on the whole earth.

There is little or nothing of historic interest connected with Division street, which seems to have been, from its earliest days, the abiding place of people of very limited means. Starting from that polyglot centre of the city, Chatham Square, and running eastward, Division street has a large proportion of the foreign element in its population. Here, as in the contiguous sections of the city, the work of turning aliens into citizens goes on slowly.

In the earlier days, Division street is occasionally recorded in a story in the annals of the city to the department, when, one by one, the little frame houses that eluded the march of progress disappeared in flames, to be succeeded by large tenement houses, in which brick and stone promised a longer life to the building and larger accommodations promised more profitable returns to the builder.

The millinery shops of Division street, near its beginning at Chatham Square, have probably always been a feature of the little street. Evidence of this may be obtained from a quaint little volume published in New York in 1850, and entitled "New York, Past, Present and Future." The book is devoted to a description of a remarkable model of New York, then on exhibition in the town.

The second half of the volume is called the American Advertiser, and is given over to "the cards and advertisements of mercantile and manufacturing establishments."

As might have been expected, almost all of these establishments are situated below Fourteenth street, although here and there are evidences that a few venturesome merchants had already started even further up town.

Division street is not without representation in the American Advertiser. On the fourth and fifth stories of the building at 7½ Bowery, corner of Division street, "Merchants and dealers are invited to call, as they can save 25 per cent by purchasing at the factory," of D. L. Kingsley, "shade trimmings, cards, tassels, brasses and fixtures," as well as "signs, banners and table oilcloths."

A few pages further on, it is discovered that vanity may be served at No. 29 Division street, where "all kinds of French imported and American artificial flowers manufactured at unparalleled low prices" are paradoxically proffered. At No. 46 Division street, George Washington advertises "a great assortment of perfumery constantly on hand." This George Washington was a barber, who had, perhaps, quarreled with his partner, for a rival establishment is advertised at No. 8 Division street (under Croton Hall) by Anthony Peters, "late Washington & Peters."

What He Doesn't Know.

He's thoroughly learned in Greek,
And both Hebrew and Latin he knows.
Chinese he can fluently speak;
It is wonderful, quite, all the stuff
That his mind with such clearness retains.
It is strange that he don't know enough
To come in when it rains.

He knows all the historic events;
He has much philosophical lore.
Of the works such as Blackstone's and Kent's—
Even Story's—his mind has a store.
After midnight he sits up and reads,
Till he's getting as blind as a mole.
But he hasn't the sense that he needs
To pound sand in a hole.

He knows botany; chemistry, too;
And geology's right in his line;
He can analyze, parse and construe.
He has also got logic down fine,
He's a student of Browning, I hear,
And they say that he knows what it means.
But his housekeeper says that it is clear
That he doesn't know beans.
—Chicago News.

METAL STENOGRAPHY

And Typewriting Done in Same Way.

New York Sun.

"When I first began," said a young woman who is learning typewriting and stenography, "a stenographer friend of mine told me that after a time I would find myself taking stenographic notes in my head, and this has already come quite true, though I find that I am more likely to take such talk down on a mental typewriter—I suppose because as far as I'v got I am more advanced in typewriting than I am in stenography.

"When you learn typewriting, you know they teach you on a typewriter with the keys all blank; no letters on them. You have hung in front of you a card on which are printed all the letters and signs of the keyboard and you are expected to learn the keys by their positions and so be able to play on the machine without looking at it.

"When you have learned the position of all the keys in this manner they dictate to you such simple words as c-a-t, cat, to be written on the typewriter without looking at the card; and when you find yourself able to do this you think you have come to be quite a typewriter.

"But to get that far you have to do a good deal of hard work and your work is likely to follow you even in your sleep. Why, I've dreamed many a time of picking out letters and lines of letters on the typewriter. Next the typewriter began following me in my waking moments, too, as it does now, except that now, being somewhat more advanced as I am, it follows me in a somewhat different way.

"Now when somebody talks to me or I hear somebody talking I find myself taking it down on a typewriter in my brain as I might on a real typewriter from dictation. Of course I can't begin to write as fast as anybody can talk, but I can do better than I did at first, and I pound away on that mental typewriter and keep up as well as I can. And when I find myself far behind, well, I stop right there and make a fresh start on the talk from that moment.

"Whether this mental practice on the typewriter does me any good or not I don't know; perhaps it would be better for me to forget the machine if I could when I am not actually at work on it studying; but anyhow the typewriter pursues me, and so when I hear people talking I pound away on that mental machine in my brain.

"And in the same way I take, as my friend had told me I would, stenstenographic notes of things I hear yet do this to the extent that I typewrite there, because the typewriter got installed in my head first; but I now find myself taking mental senographic notes of things I hear people say, being particularly caught by the words I hear spoken for which I have learned the contractions, and soon I suppose as I become more advanced in stenography I shall begin taking mental stenographic notes right along."

Tuberculosis Directory.

A unique national directory has just been published under the title, "The Campaign Against Tuberculosis in the United States." Tuberculosis (consumption) takes more lives than any other single disease—100,000 a year in the United States alone. It is both curable and preventable, and over 200 organizations in this country are engaged in the fight against it. Hence the need for this directory.

The directory includes all institutions and organizations dealing with tuberculosis, a digest of all legislation regarding it, etc. By means of it a person can tell just what his state and city have done in the campaign, and can tell a consumptive the nearest sanatorium, its terms (paid or charitable), and the entrance requirements.

HOW THE OLD AGE PENSION WORKS OUT IN GERMANY

Probably few of us have noted how rapidly the old age pension has been spreading about the world. In Germany the plan in its practical operation might be called a form of compulsory insurance under government direction and with government help.

Thus every person working for wages or a salary not exceeding $500 a year must take out an old age or infirmity insurance policy on which he pays one half of the annual premium which his employer pays the other half. From the fund thus obtained pensions are paid to persons whom sickness or infirmity have incapacitated for work as well as to those attaining the age of seventy years. To each recipient of an invalid or old age pension the government makes an additional grant of its own.

The amount of the pension is determined upon the double basis of the wages received by the pensioner while he was at work and the amount he has paid in premiums.

In 1907 there were insured in Germany in the government old age and invalidity insurance more than fourteen million persons—from which astounding fact you can gather something of the proportions of the new idea.

In practice the invalidity pension has proved more popular than the strictly old age pension, for the reason that the infirmity pension can be entered upon when the invalidity occurs and after the age of seventy it takes the place of an old age pension. Thus while in 1907 there were 110,967 persons receiving the straight old age pension, there were more than 800,000 who were in receipt of the infirmity pension. The total national expenditure in 1907 on the insurance account was $52,750,000, of which about $4,200,000 was for old age pensions.

The average pension paid was:

For old age.....$30.52 a year
For permanent invalidity 40.04 "
For provisional invalidity 40.14 "

Of course these sums seem very small to us, but we must remember, first, that the difference between our country and Germany in respect to the relative cost of living is a fact always to be reckoned with in making comparisons, and second, that Germany was the pioneer in these reforms and her cautious first steps have been far exceeded by the nations that have followed her:

There are five classes of contributors to the German fund:

1. On annual wages or salaries of $87.50 the annual premium is 3½ cents a week. 2. On annual wages or salaries of $137.50 the annual premium is 5 cents a week. 3. On the annual wages or salaries of $212.50 the annual premium is 6 cents a week. 4. On annual wages or salaries of $287.50 the annual premium is 7½ cents a week. 5. On annual wages or salaries of $500 the annual premium is 9 cents.

Benefactions under the act are somewhat restricted. Thus old age pensions are paid to only those who have contributed for at least 1,200 weeks and the disablement pension to those who have contributed for at least 500 weeks. It was thought that a wholly unrestricted pension scheme was too fearsome an experiment, the whole thing being at best so bold a leap in the dark and in defiance of sacred traditions.

HOW THE FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE AFFECTS CATTLE

An outbreak of the foot and mouth disease in the states of New York and Pennsylvania has been promptly followed by a state and federal quarantine of these two states, so that shipment to and from these districts is for the time prohibited and not likely to be raised until all vestige of the highly contagious affection is removed.

Foot and mouth disease is an acute infectious disease of the lower animals, but especially of ruminants, characterized by a slight fever and the eruption of water blister on the skin and mucous membrane of the mouth, the teats and the feet. Cattle, sheep and swine are highly susceptible; also, man, horses and dogs, when inoculated or fed upon the infected milk.

Stamped Out Twice.

It prevailed in the United States in 1870 and again a few years ago in the New England states, on both occasions being promptly stamped out under the guidance of federal inspection and control. The poison or infection is especially present in the blisters. From the mouth this is distributed, with the abundant driveling saliva, on pastures, roads, feeding and drinking troughs, ponds, streams, and readily communicates the disease to healthy stock following in the same places. From the feet, and especially between the toes, it is left on the vegetation, buildings, yards, cars, boats and other objects to infect the young suckling and all animals and men to whom the milk may be given. The disease is not readily diffused, and often a broad highway may set a limit to its further spread.

The symptoms in cattle appear in two to six days after exposure to it. A moderate fever is noted, and there may be some evidence of chill or shivering. Saliva drivels from the mouth or may show as a frothy mass at the corners of the mouth. There may be grinding of the teeth and a peculiar smacking of the tongue. Appetite and rumination are greatly interfered with. Tenderness of the feet is shown by halting or lameness or shaking of the hind feet in turn.

Blisters Burst Soon.

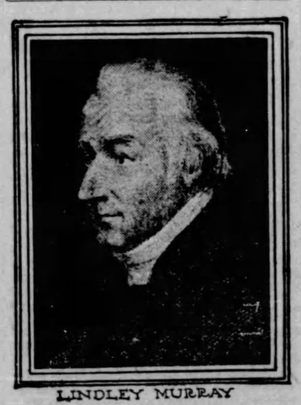
On examination of the mouth blisters from one-third to an inch in diameter may be found on the inside of the lips, cheeks, palate and tongue. They burst very soon after their formation, exposing a red, inflamed base. After this slobbering becomes more profuse, glairy and even bloody. There is then great difficulty of eating and swallowing. Upon the teats the water blisters appear at about the same time, but are smaller than those in the mouth. They burst in about 48 hours, unless broken earlier by the hands of the milker, forming sores like those in the mouth and which are likely to be kept up by the necessary manipulations in milking.

Upon the feet the eruption shows in the space between the toes. In sheep and swine the disease may be localized almost exclusively in the feet. Sheep will even walk on the knees.

Foot and mouth disease is comparatively a mild affection, and, unless neglected, the patients recover in about 15 days. The disease rapidly extends to all the members of a herd, and sheep and swine are implicated at the same time.

Any suspicious outbreak should at once be reported to the proper authorities, so that effective measures looking to its control may be instituted. These entail the arrest of all movement of cloven-footed animals in infected districts, disinfection of cars, boats and other conveyances, markets. Infected herds and pastures are secluded.

Notable Figures in N. Y. City's History



LINDLEY MURRAY

Murray Hill was named after the family of Lindley Murray, the famous grammarian, and it was in their family mansion on that hill that his mother detained Lord Howe and other English generals at dinner, by this means enabling the American soldiers to pass out of the city and mass themselves for the battle of Harlem Heights.

Lindley was the eldest of 12 children, and was born in 1745. He studied law in New Jersey, and during the revolution engaged in mercantile pursuits with such success that he accumulated a handsome fortune.

Afterward he removed to England and wrote several books, one of which was the famous English Grammar, which was a standard work of a half century.

The SLAVE *of* SILENCE

By F. M. WHITE

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CHAPTER IX.

It was with a sigh of relief that Beatrice found herself at length alone. There was nothing for her to do now but to get her belongings together and leave the hotel. There would be an inquest on the body of Sir Charles at ten o'clock the following morning, as the authorities had already informed her, but Beatrice had looked upon this as merely a formal affair. She would pack her things and leave them in Sir Charles' dressing room—the door of which had not been sealed—and send for everything on the morrow. All her costly presents, including the wonderful diamonds from Stephen Richford, she had entirely forgotten. A somewhat tired detective was still watching the jewels in a room off the hall where the wedding breakfast was laid out. But the fact had escaped Beatrice's attention.

Lady Rashborough was having tea alone in her boudoir when Beatrice arrived. Her pretty little ladyship was not looking quite so amiable as usual and there was the suggestion of a frown on her face. She had been losing a great deal at bridge lately, and that was not the kind of pastime that Rashborough approved. He was very fond of his empty, hard, selfish, little wife, but he had put his foot down on gambling, and Lady Rashborough had been forced to give her promise to discontinue it. The little woman cared nothing for anyone but herself, and she had small sympathy for Beatrice.

"What are you doing here?" she asked pettishly. "Where is your husband?"

"That I cannot tell you," Beatrice replied. "You hardly expected that I should have started on my honeymoon under such circumstances, did you?"

"My dear child, don't talk nonsense! Of course not. The proper thing is to go to some very quiet hotel and dine respectably—to lie low till the funeral is over. Of course this is all very annoying, especially as you have such a lovely lot of new frocks and all the rest of it, but I dare say they will come in later on. Not that it matters, seeing that you have a husband who could stifle you in pretty frocks and never miss the money. What a funny girl you are Bee. You don't seem to appreciate your good luck at all."

"You regard me as exceedingly lucky, then?" Beatrice asked quietly.

"My dear girl, lucky is not the word for it. Of course Stephen Richford is not what I call an ideal husband, but with his amazing riches——"

"Which are nothing to me Adela," Beatrice said. "I have discovered the man to be a degraded and abandoned scoundrel. From the first I always hated and detested him; I only consented to marry him for the sake of my father. Adela, I am going to tell you the discovery that I made in my father's bedroom this morning."

In a few words Beatrice told her story. But if she expected any outburst of indignation from her listener, she was doomed to disappointment. The little figure in the big arm chair didn't move—there was a smile of contempt on her face.

"Good gracious, what a little thing to fuss about!" she cried. "It seems to me that the man was paying you a compliment. If I had been in your place I should have said nothing till I wanted to get the whip hand of my husband. My dear child, you don't mean to say that you are going to take the matter seriously!"

Beatrice felt the unbidden tears gathering in her eyes. She had been sorely taxed and shaken today, and she was longing more than she knew for a little sympathy. People had told her before that Lady Rashborough had no heart, and she was beginning to believe it.

"Do you mean to say," Beatrice stammered, "do you really want me to believe—that——"

"Of course I do, you goose. Money is everything. I married Rashborough because it was the best thing that offered, and I did not want to overstay my market. It was all a question of money. I would have married a satyr if he had been rich enough. And you sit there telling me that you are going to leave Stephen Richford."

"I shall never speak to him again. He and I have finished. I have no money, no prospects, no anything. But I decline to return to Stephen Richford."

"And so you are going to have a fine scandal," Lady Rashborough cried, really angry at last. "You think you are going to hang about here posing as a victim till something turns up. I dare say that Rashborough would be on your side because he is of that peculiar class of silly billy, but you may be sure that I shall not stand it. As a matter of fact, you can't stay here, Beatrice. I rather like Richford; he gives me little tips, and he helped me over my bridge account more than once. If he should come here to dinner——"

Beatrice rose, her pride in arms at once. It was put pretty well, but it was cold, and hard, and heartless, and the gist of it was that Beatrice was practically ordered out of the house. She had hoped to remain here a few weeks, at any rate until she could find roms. She was pleased to recall that she had not sent her things.

"You need not trouble to put it any more plainly," she said coldly. "In the eyes of your smart set, I have done a foolish thing, and you decline to have me here for the present. Very well, I shall not appeal to Frank, though I am quite sure what he would say if I did. All the same, I could not tax the hospitality of one who tells me plainly that she does not want me."

Beatrice rose and moved towards the door. With a little toss of her head, Lady Rashborough took up the French novel she had been reading as Beatrice entered. Thus she wiped her hands of the whole affair; thus in a way she pronounced the verdict of society upon Bee's foolish conduct. But the girl's heart was very heavy within her as she walked back to the Royal Palace Hotel. It was only an earnest of the hard things that were going to happen.

And she had no money, nothing beyond a stray sovereign or two in her purse. She had taken off most of her jewelry with the exception of an old diamond bangle of quaint design. She hated the sight of it now as she hated the sight of anything that suggested wealth and money. With a firm resolve in her mind, Beatrice turned into a large jeweler's shop in Bond street. The firm was very well known to her; they had supplied the family for years with the costly trifles that women love.

The head of the house would see her at once, and to him Beatrice told her story. A little later, and with a comfortably lighter heart, she made her way back to the Royal Palace Hotel with a sum of money considerably over two hundred pounds in her purse.

The manager of the hotel was sympathetic. Unfortunately the house was full, but Beatrice could have Sir Charles' sitting room and the dressing room where a bed could be put up. And would Mrs. Richford—Beatrice started at the name—give instructions as to those presents?

"I had quite forgotten them," Beatrice said. "Will you please have everything, except some jewels that I will take care of, locked up in your safe. There are some diamonds which I am going to give into the hands of Mr. Richford at once. I am so sorry to trouble you."

But it was no trouble at all to the polite manager. He begged that Mrs. Richford would let him take everything off her hands. Wearily Beatrice crept down to dinner with a feeling that she would never want to eat anything again. She watched that brilliant throng about her sadly; she sat in the drawing room after dinner, a thing apart from the rest. A handsome, foreign-looking woman came up to her and sat down on the same settee.

"I hope you will not think that I am intruding," the lady said. "Such a sad, sad time for you, dear. Did you ever hear your father speak of Countess de la Moray?"

Beatrice remembered the name perfectly well. She had often heard her father speak of the countess in terms of praise. The lady smiled in a sad, retrospective way.

"We were very good friends," she said. "I recollect you in Paris when you were quite a little thing. It was just before your dear mother died. You used to be terribly fond of chocolates, I remember."

The lady rambled on in a pleasing way that Beatrice found to be soothing. Gradually and by slow degrees she began to draw out the girl's confidence. Beatrice was a little surprised to find that she was telling the Countess everything.

"You are quite right, my dear," she said quietly. "The heart first—always the heart first. It is the only way to happiness. Your father was a dear friend of mine, and I am going to be a friend of yours. I have no children; I had a daughter who would have been about your age had she lived."

The Countess sighed heavily.

"I would never have allowed a fate like yours to be hers. I go back home in a few days to my chateau near Paris. It is quiet and dull perhaps, but very soothing to the nerves. It would give me great pleasure for you to accompany me."

Beatrice thanked the kind speaker almost tearfully. It was the first touch of womanly sympathy she had received since her troubles had begun, and it went to her heart.

"It is very, very good of you," she said. "A friend is what I sorely need at present. When I think of your goodness to a comparative stranger like me——"

"Then don't think of it," the Countess said almost gaily. "Let us get rid of that horrible man first. You may return those fine diamonds to him. Oh, I know about the diamonds, because I read an account of them in the papers. Perhaps you have already done so?"

"No," Beatrice said, "they are in my dressing room at the present moment."

"Oh, the careless girl! But that shows how little you value that kind of thing. Well, General, and what do you want with me at this time of the evening?"

A tall, military man had lounged up to them. He was exquisitely preserved. He bowed over Beatrice's hand as he was introduced as General Gastang.

"Delighted to meet you," he said. "I knew your father slightly. Countess, your maid is wandering in a desolate way about the corridor, looking for you, with some story of a dressmaker."

"Mai foi, I had quite forgotten!" the Countess exclaimed. "Do not go from here, cherie; talk to the General till I return, which will not be long. Those dressmakers are the plague of one's life. I will be back as soon as possible."

The General's manner was easy and his tongue fluent. Beatrice had only to lean her head back and smile faintly from time to time. The General suddenly paused—so suddenly that Beatrice looked up and noticed the sudden pallor of his face, his air of agitation.

"You are not well?" the girl asked. "The heat of the room has been too much for you."

The General gasped something; with his head down he seemed to be avoiding the gaze of a man who had just come into the drawing room. As the newcomer turned to speak to a lady, the General shot away from Beatrice's side, muttering something about a telegram. He had hardly vanished before Beatrice was conscious of a cold thrill.

After all she knew nothing of these people. Such scraps of her history as they had gleaned might have come from anybody. Then Beatrice had another thrill as she recollected the fact that she had told this strange countess that the diamonds were in her dressing room. Suppose those two were in league to——

Beatrice waited to speculate on this point no longer. She hurried from the door and up the stairs to her bed room. The corridors were practically deserted at this time in the evening. Beatrice gave a sigh of relief to see that her door was shut. She placed her hand gently on the handle, but the door did not give.

It was locked on the inside! From within came whispering voices. In amaze, the girl recognized the fact that one of the voices belonged to Countess de la Moray, and the other to the man who called himself her husband, Stephen Richford.

There was nothing for it now but to stay and wait developments.

CHAPTER X.

Beatrice had not long to wait. Only a few minutes elapsed before the door flew open and Richford came out so gently that Beatrice had barely time to step into a friendly doorway. Her senses were quick and alert now in the face of this unknown danger, and the girl did not fail to note the pale face and agitated features of the man who had so grievously harmed her. Evidently Richford had been drinking no more, but certainly he had had some great shock, the effects of which which had not passed away. He muttered something as he passed Beatrice, and looked at his watch. Directly he had disappeared down the corridor, Beatrice stepped into her room.

The countess was standing by the dressing table picking up the odds and ends there in a careless kind of way, but evidently in an attitude of deep attention. Beatrice's feeling of alarm became somewhat less as she saw that the case of diamonds on the dressing table had not been touched. If anything like a robbery had been contemplated she was in time to prevent it. Just for the moment it occurred to Beatrice to demand coldly the reason for the intrusion, but she thought the better of that. Clearly there was some conspiracy on foot here, and it would be bad policy to suggest that she suspected anything. So Beatrice forced a little smile on her lips as she crossed the room.

"I shall have to give you in charge as being a suspicious character," she said. "I shall begin to believe that your dressmaker only existed in your imagination."

The countess gave a little scream, and her face paled somewhat under her rouge. But she recovered herself with marvelous quickness. Her lips had ceased to tremble, she smiled gaily.

"I am fairly caught," she said. "There is nothing for it but to plead guilty and throw myself on the mercy of the court. You see, I have not taken the diamonds, though I have looked at them."

It was all so admirably and cooly said, that it might have deceived anybody who did not know quite so much as Beatrice. But she had made up her mind that no suspicion of the truth should come out. Quite carelessly she opened the lid of the jewel cases so that she might see for herself that she was not the victim of this magnificent adventuress.

But the gems were there right enough. Their marvelous rays seemed to fill the room with livid fire. Beatrice glanced at her companion; the latter had caught her underlip fiercely between her teeth, her hands were clenched. And Beatrice knew that but for the intervention of that stranger in the drawing room and the sudden flight of the general, she would never have seen those diamonds again. And yet Stephen Richford had been in the same room with this brilliant adventuress! Beatrice would have given a great deal to see to the bottom of the mystery.

"Oh, it is indeed a narrow escape that you have had," the countess said. "I was not feeling very well, so I sent my maid to ask you to come to my room. She said you had already gone, so I took the liberty of coming here. Is not that so?"

"Then we had perhaps better stay and talk here," Beatrice suggested. "Adeline, will you take this case down to the office and ask the manager to place it with my other valuables in the safe? Be very careful, because they are diamonds."

Adeline, who had just come in, took the case in her hand. The Countess had turned her back, but Beatrice caught sight of her face in the cheval glass. It was livid with fury, and all wrinkled up with greed and baffled cupidity. The girl was afraid to trust her voice for a moment. She knew now that unless she had taken this course, the diamonds would not have been hers much longer. A woman who could look like that was capable of anything. Some cunning plan, perhaps some plan that took violence within its grasp, would have been carried out before the evening was over. So alarmed was Beatrice that she followed Adeline to the door. She wanted to see the jewels safe and regain her lost self-possession at the same time. It seemed to be a critical moment.

"If you will excuse me," she said, "I had forgotten to give my maid another message."

The Countess nodded and smiled gaily. She was master of herself once more. Beatrice stepped out of the room and followed Adeline at a safe distance to the end of the stairs. So far as she knew to the contrary a confederate might be lingering about waiting for a signal. Surely enough, General Gastang was loitering in the hall smoking a cigaret. But he seemed to be powerless now, for he made no sign, and with a sigh of relief Beatrice saw Adeline emerge presently from the office minus the case which she had previously carried.

"Now, I fancy I have finished my business for the evening," Beatrice said. "I have been thinking over the very kind offer you made to me a little time ago. You can hardly understand how anybody as lonely as myself appreciates such kindness as yours."

The Countess raised her hands as if to ward off the gratitude. They were slim hands with many rings upon them, as Beatrice did not fail to notice.

And on the finger of the left hand something was hanging that looked like a wisp of silk thread.

"Excuse me," Beatrice said, "you have something attached to one of your rings. Let me remove it for you. That is all right. It seems very strange, but——"

Beatrice checked herself suddenly and walked rapidly across the room. She made what in the light of recent events was a startling discovery. At first she had imagined that the long silken fluff was attached to one of the rings, but this her quick eyes had proved to be a mistake. On one of the slim fingers of the Countess was a thick smear of wax.

Beatrice could see a little of it sticking to the palm of the hand now. She understood what this meant. That neat little woman was by no means the sort of person to dabble habitually in tricks of that kind, and Beatrice suddenly recollected that wax was used for taking impressions of locks and keys and the like. But surely there could be nothing worth all that trouble in this room, she thought. Nor would anything of that kind have been necessary to get possession of the jewels. Besides, if any waxen impression of anything had been taken, Stephen Richford would have done it. Just for a moment it occurred to Beatrice that it would be a good idea to change her room, but she dismissed the impulse as cowardly, and besides, the manager had advised her that he had not another room at his disposal in the hotel.

Still, she was on her guard now, and she made up her mind to slumber lightly tonight. After all the exciting events of the day, it was not likely that she would sleep at all. And yet she felt very dull and heavy; she could think of nothing to say, so that the Countess rose presently and proclaimed the fact that she was quite ready for bed herself.

"I am selfish," she said. "I am keeping you up, for which I should be ashamed of myself. Good-night, my dear, and pleasant dreams to you."

The speaker flitted away with a smile and a kiss of her jewelled fingers. Beatrice drew a long sigh of relief to find herself alone once more.

She locked the door carefully and commenced a thorough examination of the room. It was some time before her quick eyes gave her any clue to the meaning of the wax on the Countess' hands. Then she found it at last. There was another of the silken threads hanging on the lock of the door leading to the room where Sir Charles lay. On the official seal placed there by the police officers was a tiny thread of silk. It was not attached to the seal in any way. It came away in Beatrice's hands when she pulled it, as if it had been fixed there by gum. But Beatrice knew better than that. On the silk was wax, as she discovered when her hand touched it. A piece of soft white wax had been pressed on the seal, and had left strong traces behind.

Now, what did this strange mystery mean? Beatrice asked herself. Why did anybody require an impression of that seal? What object could anyone have in getting into the room where the dead man lay? The more Beatrice asked herself this question the more puzzled did she become. She thought it over till her head ached and her eyes grew heavy. So engrossed was she that she quite failed to notice several little impatient knocks at the door. Then the girl came to herself with a start, and opened the door to admit her maid, as she expected.

But it was not Adaline come back, but the Countess with a dazzling white silk wrap over her shoulders. She was profoundly apologetic, but what was she to do? Her maid had been taken ill and she had been commanded to bed by a doctor. The Countess was very sorry for Marie, but she had a little sympathy left for herself. It was impossible for her to unhook the back of her dress. Would Beatrice be so kind as to do it for her?

"Of course I will," Beatrice said. "It is awkward being without a maid. Let me shut the door."

It was no great task that Beatrice had set herself, but it was not rendered any more easy because the Countess pranced about the room as if unable to keep still. She held in her hand a smelling bottle with a powerful perfume that Beatrice had never smelt before. It was sweet yet pungent, and carried just a suggestion of a tonic perfume with it. But the task was accomplished at length.

"I fancy that is all you require," Beatrice said. "What scent is that you are using?"

"It is some new stuff from Paris," the Countess said carelessly. "It is supposed to be the most marvellous thing for headaches in the wide world. Personally, I find it a little too strong. Do you like perfumes?"

"I am afraid they are a weakness of mine," Beatrice confessed. "It is very silly, I know, but it is so."

The countess removed the glass stopper from the bottle.

"Try it, if you like," she said. "Only you must not take too much of it at first."

Beatrice placed the bottle to her nostrils. A delicious thrill passed through her veins. All sense of fatigue had gone; she felt conscious of only one thing, and that was the desire to lie down and sleep. In a dreamy way she watched the countess depart and close the door behind her; then she crossed over to the bed and lay on it just as she was—her thoughts seemed to be steeped in sunshine.

When Beatrice awoke at length, it was broad daylight, and Adeline was leaning over her. The girl's face was white and her lips unsteady.

"I am glad you have come round, Miss," she said. "You wouldn't believe the trouble I have had to arouse you, and you such a light sleeper as a rule. Don't you feel well?"

"I never felt better in my life," Beatrice said. "I have slept for hours and hours. But it is for me to ask if you don't feel well, Adeline. Your face is so curiously white and your lips tremble. What is it? Has something happened? But that is quite out of the question. All the dreadful things came together yesterday. Tell me, what time is it, Adeline?"

"It's a little past ten, Miss," Adeline said in a low voice that shook a little. "On and off, I have been trying to wake you since eight o'clock. And there is a gentleman to see you in the sitting-room as soon as you have time—two gentlemen, in fact."

Beatrice asked no further questions, though she could see from Adeline's manner that something out of the common had taken place. But Beatrice felt curiously strong and steady today. It seemed impossible that fate could have anything worse in store than had already befallen her. With a firm step she went into the sitting-room where two men rose and bowed gravely. One she recognized as the inspector of police who had come after the tragedy yesterday, the other was Dr. Andrews.

"You sent for me, gentlemen?" she said quietly. "It is a matter of the inquest, of course? Will you have to call me? I am afraid I can give you no information—my father never had anything the matter with him as far as I know. If you could spare me the pain——"

Dr. Andrews nodded gravely; he seemed unable to speak for the moment.

"It is not that," he said quietly. "If we spare you one pain we give you another. Miss Darryll, I should say Mrs. Richford, a terrible thing has happened, a strange, weird thing. As you know, the inquest was to have been today. Events have rendered that utterly impossible. Please be brave."

"You will not have to complain on that score," Beatrice whispered.

"Then it is this. By some strange means, certain people entered Sir Charles' room last night and carried him away. It is amazing, but the body of Sir Charles has disappeared!"

(To Be Continued.)

NEW COLOR FOR WARSHIPS

Marine Review.

The navy department has recently given an order for painting all the ships of the navy slate color. This is the result of the trials which have lately been made of slate as a peace color and includes such ships as fleet colliers to be acquired, supply ships, repair ships and auxiliary cruisers, but excepts receiving ships, colliers now in the service, converted yachts, gunboats and small cruisers called upon to act singly. The Atlantic fleet is to be painted at once and the battleship fleet will receive its new coat at once upon its return from the trip around the world. The Pacific fleet is not to be painted until it gets back to the Pacific coast yards.

The particular slate shade selected is really a gray formed of white lead and lampblack. The new color is to be used primarily to assist the manipulation of vessels in fleet maneuverrs, the white color making it almost impossible to avoid detection with searchlights at night. There is the further advantage in the fact that the slate color will save a good deal of money. After coaling hereafter it will only be necessary to turn on the hose and wash down the sides of the ship, and she will be as clean as ever, while with white it is frequently required to slap on the paint to get anywhere near the original virgin whiteness.

Only Coin of Kind in Existence.

New York Times.

An extremely rare trade dollar, dated 1884, in brilliant proof condition, was offered at auction on November 27 in Chicago. The existence of a coin of this character and date has not been known until recently, and a specimen never has been offered before at public sale.

From what information can be obtained, about ten pieces of this character were struck at the mint in 1884, five of which are said to have been destroyed, which fact would make this latter-day dollar scarcer than the famous 1804 dollar, of which at least six authenticated specimens exist.

So great is the rarity of this 1884 trade dollar that even the well-filled coin cabinets of the Philadelphia mint do not contain a specimen. The trade dollar was authorized by act of February 12, 1873, for the purpose of competing with the Spanish and Mexican dollars in China; to afford a market for the surplus silver produced by the mines of the Pacific coast, and to furnish the merchants and importers from China with silver in a convenient form for payment for commodities instead of being compelled to purchase Mexican dollars for the purpose.

A MILLIONAIRE OF YESTERDAY

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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CHAPTER XXV.

On the summit of a little knoll, with a pipe between his teeth and his back against a palm tree, Trent was lounging away an hour of the breathless night. Usually a sound sleeper, the wakefulness, which had pursued him from the instant his head had touched his traveling pillow an hour or so back, was not only an uncommon occurrence, but one which seemed proof against any effort on his part to overcome it. So he had risen and stolen away from the little camp where his companions lay wrapped in heavy slumber. They had closed their eyes in a dense and tropical darkness—so thick indeed that they had lit a fire, notwithstanding the stifling heat, to remove that vague feeling of oppression which chaos so complete seemed to bring with it. Its embers burnt now with a faint and sickly glare in the full flood of yellow moonlight which had fallen upon the country. From this point of vantage Trent could trace backwards their day's march for many miles, the white posts left by the surveyor even were visible, and in the background rose the mountains of Bekwando. It had been a hard week's work for Trent. He had found chaos, discontent, despair. The English agent of the Bekwando Land company was on the point of canceling his contract, the surveyors were spending valuable money without making any real attempt to start upon their undoubtedly difficult task. Everywhere the feeling seemed to be that the prosecution of his schemes was an impossibility. The road was altogether in the clouds. Trent was flatly told that the labor they required was absolutely unprocurable. Fortunately Trent knew the country, and he was a man of resource. From the moment when he had appeared upon the spot, things had begun to right themselves. He had found Oom Sam established as a sort of taskmaster and contractor, and had promptly dismissed him, with the result that the supply of Kru boys was instantly doubled. He had found other sources of labor and started them at once on clearing work, scornfully indifferent to the often-expressed doubts of the English surveyor as to the possibility of making the road at all. He had chosen overseers with that swift and intuitive insight into character which in his case amounted almost to genius. With a half-sheet of notepaper and a pencil, he had mapped out a road which had made one, at least, of the two surveyors thoughtful, and had largely increased his respect for the English capitalist. Now he was on his way back from a tour almost to Bekwando itself by the route of the proposed road. Already the work of preparation had begun. Hundreds of natives left in their track were sawing down palm trees, cutting away the bush, digging and making ready everywhere for that straight, wide thoroughfare which was to lead from Bekwando village to the sea coast. Cables as to his progress had already been sent back to London. Apart from any other result, Trent knew that he had saved the Syndicate a fortune by his journey here.

The light of the moon grew stronger—the country lay stretched out before him like a map. With folded arms and a freshly lit pipe Trent leaned with his back against the tree and fixed eyes. At first he saw nothing but that road, broad and white, stretching to the horizon and thronged with oxen-drawn wagons. Then the fancy suddenly left him and a girl's face seemed to be laughing into his—a face which was ever changing, gay and brilliant one moment, calm and seductively beautiful the next. He smoked his pipe furiously, perplexed and uneasy. One moment the face was Ernestine's, the next it was Monty's little girl laughing up at him from the worn and yellow tintype. The promise of the one—had it been fulfilled in the woman? At least he knew that here was the one great weakness of his life. The curious flood of sentiment, which had led him to gamble for the child's picture, had merged with equal suddenness into passion at the coming of her later presentment. High above all his plans for the accumulation of power and wealth, he set before him now a desire which had become the moving impulse of his life—a desire primitive but overmastering—the desire of a strong man for the woman he loves. In London he had scarcely dared admit so much even to himself. Here, in this vast solitude, he was more master of himself—dreams which seemed to him the most beautiful and the most daring which he had ever conceived, filled his brain and stirred his senses till the blood in his veins seemed flowing to a new and wonderful music. Those were wonderful moments for him.

His pipe was nearly out and a cooler breeze was stealing over the plain. After all, perhaps an hour or so's sleep would be possible now. He stretched himself and yawned, cast one more glance across the moonlit plain, and then stood suddenly still, stiffened into an attitude of breathless interest. Yonder, between two lines of shrubs, were moving bodies—men, footsore and weary, crawling along with slow, painful movements; one at least of them was a European, and even at that distance Trent could tell that they were in grievous straits. He felt for his revolver, and, finding that it was in his belt, descended the hill quickly towards them.

With every step which he took he could distinguish them more plainly. There were five Kru boys, a native of a tribe which he did not recognize, and a European who walked with reeling footsteps, and who, it was easy to see, was on the point of exhaustion. Soon they saw him, and a feeble shout greeted his aproach. Trent was within hailing distance before he recognized the European. Then, with a little exclamation of surprise he saw that it was Captain Francis.

They met face to face in a moment, but Francis never recognized him. His eyes were bloodshot, a coarse beard disguised his face, and his clothes hung about him in rags. Evidently he was in a terrible plight. When he spoke his voice sounded shrill and cracked.

"We are starving men," he said; "can you help us?"

"Of course we can," Trent answered quickly. "This way. We've plenty of stores."

The little party stumbled eagerly after him. In a few moments they were at the camp. Trent roused his companions, packages were hastily undone and a meal prepared. Scarcely a word was said or a question asked. One or two of the Kru boys seemed on the verge of insanity—Francis himself was hysterical and faint. Trent boiled a kettle and made some beef-tea himself. The first mouthful Fran-

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cis was unable to swallow. His throat had swollen and his eyes were hideously bloodshot. Trent, who had seen men before in dire straits, fed him from a spoon and forced brandy between his lips. Certainly, at the time, he never stopped to consider that he was helping back to life the man who in all the world was most likely to do him ill.

"Better?" he asked presently.

"Much. What luck to find you! What are you after—gold?"

Trent shook his head.

"Not at present. We're planning out the new road from Attra to Bekwando."

Francis looked up with surprise.

"Never heard of it," he said; "but there's trouble ahead for you. They are dancing the war dance at Bekwando, and the king has been shut up for three days with the priest and never opened his mouth. We were on our way from the interior, and relied upon them for food and drink. They've always been friendly, but this time we barely escaped with our lives."

Trent's face grew serious. This was bad news for him, and he was thankful that they had not carried out their first plan and commenced their prospecting at Bekwando village.

"We have a charter," he said, "and if necessary, we must fight. I'm glad to be prepared though."

"A charter!" Francis pulled himself together and looked curiously at the man who was still bending over him.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed, "why, you are Scarlett Trent, the man whom I met with poor Villiers in Bekwando years ago."

Trent nodded.

"We waited for you," he said, "to witness our concession. I thought that you would remember."

"I thought," Francis said slowly, "that there was something familiar about you . . . I remember it now. You were gambling with poor old Monty for his daughter's picture against a bottle of brandy."

Trent winced a little.

"You have an excellent memory," he said dryly.

Francis raised himself a little, and a fiercer note crept into his tone.

"It is coming back to me," he said. "I remember more about you now, Scarlett Trent. You are the man who left his partner to die in a jungle, that you might rob him of his share of the concession. Oh yes, you see my memory is coming back! I have an account against you, my man."

"It's a lie!" said Trent passionately. "When I left him I honestly believed him to be a dead man."

"How many people will believe that?" Francis scoffed. "I shall take Monty with me to England. I have finished with this country for awhile—and then—and then——"

He was exhausted, and sank back speechless. Trent sat and watched him, smoking in thoughtful silence. They two were a little apart from the others, and Francis was fainting. A hand upon his throat—a drop from that phial in the medicine chest—and his faint would carry him into eternity. And still Trent sat and smoked.

CHAPTER XXVI

It was Trent himself who kept watch through that last long hour of moonlit darkness till the wan morning broke. With its faint, gray streaks came the savages of Bekwando, crawling up in a semicircle through the long, rough grass, then suddenly, at a signal, bounding upright with spears poised in their hands—an ugly sight in the dim dawn for men chilled with the moist, damp air and only half-awake. But Trent had not been caught napping. His stealthy call to arms had aroused them in time at least to crawl behind some shelter and grip their rifles. The war cry of the savages was met with a death-like quiet—there were no signs of confusion nor terror. A Kru boy, who called out with fright, was felled to the ground by Trent with a blow which would have staggered an ox. With their rifles in hand, and every man stretched flat upon the ground, Trent's little party lay waiting. Barely a hundred yards separated them, yet there was no sign of life from the camp. The long line of savages advanced a few steps more, their spears poised above their heads their half-naked forms showing more distinctly as they peered forward through the gray gloom, savage and ferocious. The white men were surely sleeping still. They were as near now as they could get. There was a signal and then a wild chorus of yells. They threw aside all disguise and and darted forward, the still morning air hideous with their cry of battle. Then, with an awful suddenness, their cry became the cry of death, for out from the bushes belched a yellow line of fire as the rifles of Trent and his men rang out their welcome. A dozen at least of the men of Bekwando looked never again upon the faces of their wives, the rest hesitated. Trent, in whom was the love of fighting, made then his first mistake. He called for a sally, and rushed out, revolver in hand, upon the broken line. Half the blacks ran away like rabbits; the remainder, greatly outnumbering Trent and his party, stood firm. In a moment it was hand-to-hand fighting, and Trent was cursing already the bravado which had brought him out to the open.

For a while it was a doubtful combat. Then, with a shout of triumph, the chief, a swarthy, thick-set man of herculean strength, recognized Francis and sprang upon him. The blow which he aimed would most surely have killed him, but that Trent, with the butt end of a rifle, broke its force a little. Then, turning round, he blew out the man's brains as Francis sank backwards. A dismal yell from his followers was the chief's requiem; then they turned and fled, followed by a storm of bullets as Trent's men found time to reload. More than one leaped into the air and fell forward upon their faces. The fight was over, and, when they came to look round, Francis was the only man who had suffered.

Morning had dawned even whilst they had been fighting. Little wreaths of mist were curling upwards, and the sun shone down with a cloudless, golden light, every moment more clear as the vapors melted away. Francis was lying upon his face groaning heavily; the Kru boys, to whom he was well known, were gathered in a little circle around him. Trent brushed them on one side and made a brief examination. Then he had him carried carefully into one of the tents while he went for his medicine chest.

Preparations for a start were made, but Trent was thoughtful. For the second time within a few hours this man, in whose power it was to ruin him, lay at his mercy. That he had saved his life went for nothing. In the heat of battle there had been no time for thought or calculation. Trent had simply obeyed the generous instinct of a brave man whose blood was warm with the joy of fighting. Now it was different. Trent was seldom sentimental, but from the first he had had an uneasy presentiment concerning this man who lay now within his power and so near to death. A mutual antipathy seemed to have been born between them from the first moment when they had met in the village of Bekwando. As though it were yesterday, he remembered that leave-taking and Francis's threatening words. Trent had always felt that the man was his enemy—certainly the power to do him incalculable harm, if not to altogether ruin him, was his now. And he would not hesitate about it. Trent knew that, although broadly speaking he was innocent of any desire to harm or desert Monty, no power on earth would ever convince Francis of that. Appearances were, and always must be, overwhelmingly against him. Without interference from any one he had already formulated plans for quietly putting Monty in his rightful position, and making over to him his share in the Bekwando Syndicate. But to arrange this without catastrophe would need skill and tact; interference from any outside source would be fatal, and Francis meant to interfere—nothing would stop him. Trent walked backwards and forwards with knitted brows, glancing every now and then at the unconscious man. Francis would certainly interfere if he were allowed to recover!

CHAPTER XXVII

A fortnight afterwards Trent rode into Attra, pale, gaunt, and hollow-eyed. The whole history of those days would never be known by another man! Upon Trent they had left their mark for ever. Every hour of his time in this county he reckoned of great value—yet he had devoted fourteen days to saving the life of John Francis. Such days too—and such nights! They had carried him sometimes in a dead stupor, sometimes a raving madman, along a wild bush-track across rivers and swamps into the town of Garba, where years ago a Congo trader, who had made afortune, had built a little white-washed hospital! He was safe now, but surely never a man before had walked so near the "Valley of the Shadow of Death." A single moment's vigilance relaxed, a blanket displaced, a dose of brandy forgotten, and Trent might have walked this life a multi-millionaire, a peer, a little god amongst his fellows, freed for ever from all anxiety. But Francis was tended as never a man was tended before. Trent himself had done his share of the carrying, ever keeping his eyes fixed upon the death-lit face of their burden, ever ready to fight off the progress of the fever and ague, as the twitching lips or shivering limbs gave warning of a change. For fourteen days he had not slept; until they had reached Garba his clothes had never been changed since they had started upon their perilous journey. As he rode into Attra he reeled a little in his saddle, and he walked into the office of the agent more like a ghost than a man.

Two men, Cathcart and his assistant, who was only a boy, were lounging in low chairs. As he entered they looked up, exchanging quick, startled glances. Then Cathcart gave vent to a little exclamation.

"Great Heavens, Trent, what have you been doing?"

Trent sank into a chair. "Get me some wine," he said. "I am all right but over-tired."

Cathcart poured champagne into a tumbler. Trent emptied it at a gulp and asked for biscuits. The man's recuperative powers were wonderful. Already the deathly whiteness was passing from his cheeks.

"Where is Da Souza?" he asked.

"Gone back to England," Cathcart answered, looking out of the open casement shaded from the sun by the sloping roof. "His steamer started yesterday."

Trent was puzzled. He scarcely understood this move.

"Did he give any reason?"

Cathcart smoked for a moment in silence. After all though a disclosure would be unpleasant, it was inevitable and as well now as any time. "I think," Cathcart said, "that he has gone to try and sell his shares in the Bekwando concessions."

"Gone to sell—his shares!" Trent repeated slowly. "You mean to say that he has gone straight from here to put a hundred thousand Bekwando shares upon the market?"

Cathcart nodded.

"He said so!"

"And why? Did he tell you that?"

"He has come to the conclusion," Cathcart said, "that the scheme is impracticable altogether and the concessions worthless. He is going to get what he can for his shares while he has the chance."

Trent drained his tumbler and lit a cigar.

"So much for Da Souza," he said. "And now I should like to know, Mr. Stanley Cathcart, what the devil you and your assistant are doing shacking here in the cool of the day when you are the servants of the Bekwando company and there's work to be done of the utmost importance? The whole place seems to be asleep. Where's your labor? There's not a soul at work. We planned exactly when to start the road. What the mischief do you mean by wasting a fortnight?"

Cathcart coughed and was obviously ill-at-ease, but he answered with some show of dignity.

"I have come to the conclusion, Mr. Trent, that the making of the road is impracticable and useless. There is insufficient labor and poor tools, no satisfactory method of draining the swampy country, and further, I don't think any one would work with the constant fear of an attack from those savages."

"So that's your opinion, is it?" Trent said grimly.

"That is my opinion," Cathcart answered. "I have embodied it in a report which I despatched to the secretary of the company by Mr. Da Souza."

Trent rose and opened the door which swung into the little room.

"Out you go!" he said fiercely.

Cathcart looked at him in blank astonishment.

"What do you mean?" he exclaimed. "These are my quarters!"

"They're nothing of the sort," Trent answered. "They are the headquarters in this country of the Bekwando company, with which you have nothing to do! Out you go!"

"Don't talk rubbish!" Cathcart said angrily. "I'm the authorized and properly appointed surveyor here!"

"You're a liar!" Trent answered, "you've no connection at all with the company! you're dismissed, sir, for incompetence and cowardice, and if you're not off the premises in three minutes it'll be the worse for you!"

"You—you—haven't the power to do this," Cathcart stuttered.

Trent laughed.

"We'll see about that," he said. "I never had much faith in you, sir, and I guess you only got the job by a rig. But out you go now, sharp. If there's anything owing you, you can claim it in London."

"There are all my clothes——" Cathcart began.

Trent laid his hands upon his shoulders and threw him softly outside.

"I'll send your clothes to the hotel," he said. "Take my advice, young man, and keep out of my sight till you can find a steamer to take you where they'll pay you for doing nothing. You're the sort of man who irritates me and it's a nasty climate for getting angry in!"

Cathcart picked himself up. "Well, I should like to know who's going to make your road," he said spitefully.

"I'll make it myself," Trent roared. "Don't you think a little thing like some stupid laws of science will stand in my way, or the way of a man who knows his own mind. I tell you I'll level that road from the tree there which we marked as the starting point to the very center of Bekwando."

He slammed the door and re-entered the room. The boy was there, sitting upon the office stool hard at work with a pair of compasses.

"What the devil are you doing there?" Trent asked. "Out you go with your master!"

The boy looked up. He had a fair, smooth face, but lips like Trent's own.

"I'm just thinking about that first bend by Kurru corner, sir," he said, "I'm not sure about the level."

Trent's face relaxed. He held out his hand.

"My boy," he said, "I'll make your fortune as sure as my name is Scarlett Trent!"

"We'll make that road anyway," the boy answered, with a smile.

* * * * * *

After a rest Trent climbed the hill to the Basle Mission House. There was no sign of Monty on the potato patch, and the woman who opened the door started when she saw him.

"How is he?" Trent asked quickly.

The woman looked at him in wonder.

"Why, he's gone, sir—gone with the Jewish gentleman who said that you had sent him."

"Where to?" Trent asked quickly.

"Why to England in the Ophir!" the woman answered.

Then Trent began to feel that, after all, the struggle of his life was only beginning.

(To Be Continued.)

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Great Resources of Russia.

Nineteenth Century.

At present agriculture is Russia's principal industry. Russia has a very fruitful soil, a large agricultural population, and she has excellent natural means of transport in her rivers and lakes; but poverty and ignorance among the masses, lack of enterprise and of capital on the part of her business men, and shortsightedness and neglect on the part of the administration have hitherto impeded the development of her agriculture. The soil is mostly scratched by light wooden plows, the most primitive form of agriculture prevails, manuring is practically unknown to nine-tenths of her peasants, and there are hardly any roads for transporting agricultural produce to the rivers and railways. Though Russia has much coal and iron, her industries are quite undeveloped. Her industrial backwardness may be gauged from the fact that with a territory and a population twice as large as those of the United States, Russia produces only one-tenth of the quantity of iron produced in the United States, and that she raises only one-twentieth of the quantity of coal raised in the American republic. In other words, America raises per head of population twenty times more iron and forty times more coal than Russia. Agriculturally and industrially, Russia is a medieval country.

Many Russians in high official position assert that the latent wealth of Russia is greater than that of the United States, and if they are right the first task of the Russian government should be to develop Russia's potential wealth. Wishing to reserve the whole of the national wealth to her own people, Russia has so far on the whole discouraged and stifled foreign enterprise, though M. de Witte tried to introduce foreign capital. Russia has as yet neither enough capital nor enough experience to open up the country rapidly. Therefore she will be wise if she calls foreign experience and foreign capital to her assistance. If Russia throws the country wide open to foreign enterprise and to foreign capital, Russia she treats liberally and even generously those who, wishing to help themselves, will most vigorously promote Russia's prosperity the poverty and dissatisfaction of the masses and the penury of the Russian exchequer will soon come to an end.

Illiteracy and Crime.

New York Tribune.

The official report on the prison population in England remarks on the fact that many of the young boys convicted of crime were unemployed at the time the offense was committed and had been unemployed except at rare intervals since leaving school. In one of the London prisons it was found that many of the boys received, boys between the ages of 16 to 20, had hardly been to school at all, and could neither read nor write. They generally explain their illiteracy by saying that they came from neighborhoods where attendance officers can be evaded or defied. These "juvenile-adults," as prisoners between 16 and 20 years of age are called, are, in stature and weight, under the average of the rural laboring class, and even under that of the artisan population of the towns.

BATTLESHIP FLEET WAS READY FOR PEACE OR WAR

Rear Admiral Evans, retired, throws new and interesting light upon the preparations for the world circling cruise of the American battleship fleet and raps congress in the second installment of his story of the fleet's voyage to California, published in the November number of Hampton's Broadway Magazine.

"A battery of cameras clicked," he writes in describing his farewell to President Roosevelt on the Mayflower in Hampton Roads, December 22, 1907, "as Mr. Roosevelt gave me a few last instructions. For the first time I was authorized by the president to say to the officers and men of the fleet that after a stay of a few months in the Pacific the fleet would return to an Atlantic port via the Suez canal.

"This message was conveyed to them by signal the first night out and announced to the officers at the wardroom dinner. One of the newspaper men sent the message to his paper by wireless, and it was published the following morning. Afterward I saw that Mr. Loeb had promptly denied that the president ever authorized any such statement.

"Mr. Loeb is undoubtedly one of the best men who ever served as secretary to a president, but I am sure I could keep him busy for a long time denying things if I published everything the president said to me.

"On this occasion—the leave taking—it was plain from his manner that Mr. Roosevelt felt deeply the importance of the step he had decided to take. I was most gratified to have the president say to me as he did, 'Remember, Admiral Evans, you sail with the confidence of the president more completely than any Admiral ever did before. Your cruise is a peaceful one, but you realize your responsibility if it should turn out otherwise.'"

Dirt and discomfort aboard war ships while undergoing repairs in navy yards, Rear Admiral Evans writes, is the cause of many desertions and he is surprised that it does not cause more. "If it be winter," he says, "and this was the case with the Atlantic fleet, the suffering of the crew is great, not only from cold, but because the decks cannot in many cases be scrubbed and the dirt accumulates until both the officers and men are ashamed of their ships, and well they may be."

"Some day we hope congress will realize the crying necessity for large comfortable barracks at each navy yard, with reading rooms and proper dormitories—in other words, a decent home for the men. Then a ship going to a yard for repairs can transfer her crew to the barracks and house and feed them comfortably.

"Every officer and man in the navy," he says, "has to pay twenty cents a month into the hospital fund, and yet the government of the United States could afford to pay twenty millions of dollars for the Philippine Islands, which we held by the best title known to man—the right of conquest."

High praise is given to the bureau of supplies and accounts for the way in which the vast amount of provisions was gathered and put on board the ships, and also to the firms which supplied them. The rear admiral says that though the fleet passed twice across the equator in its three months' voyage the stores last served out were as good as when first placed on board.

"We had learned the value of a properly fitted repair ship during the Spanish war," the rear admiral writes, "and the department agreed to send one with the Atlantic fleet. The Panther was accordingly fitted out for the purpose. She proved most efficent and paid for herself several times over before we saw the Golden Gate. These auxiliaries, store and repair ships, were of more interest to the many foreign naval attaches who visited them than anything else in the fleet. The destroyers could not have made the trip as they did had it not been for the Panther."

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The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Editor Farmstead: In view of the fact that sheep are forced to undergo more or less suffering during sheep-shearing time and on other occasions, I would like to get the opinions of others as to the advisability of the use of chloroform. Would it be practicable to so treat these animals and save them unnecessary pain?—B., Minerva, Ore.

I dehorned a cow four years old about three weeks ago. One horn bled profusely and did not heal properly, and now white mucous matter exudes from it. The cow has a good appetite, eats well, and gives her usual quanity of milk. What is the best thing to do?—R., West Lafayette, O.

Have a hen that appears to be afflicted with a kind of fits. Can anyone tell me what the disease is?—G., Knoxville, Tenn.

GINSENG

P., Custer, S. Dak.: Ginseng grows wild in Minnesota, so your climate is likely all right, am not so sure of your muck land. It is found wild here only on dry soil. It is not a farm crop and generally speaking is a good thing to keep out of. Seed sown this fall will not come up until the spring of 1910 and then there will be only one little leaf that year and ten years afterward our wild roots at least are still small. (By counting the scars where the stem has dropped off you can tell the age of the plant and you will find it is a slow grower.) Do not invest more than a dollar to begin with, then if soil, etc., are favorable and you are made that way yourself—this last being specially important—you may succeed.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

CREEPERS

This member of the morning glory family, native to this country and Europe, with arrow shaped leaves, large pink flowers, long twining vines and long white perennial roots that defy eradication, was greatly planted by our grandmothers to be trained on strings for porch and window screens and is an awful pest on many a place today. But there is a remedy for creepers. Make a good, strong pen, put an able hog into it and when he has dug and eaten every root move the pen along, or fence the lot and pasture it with hogs. It will be goodby to creepers.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

ORANGE AND LEMON

M., Etheredge, Tenn.: Your citrus seedlings will grow and bloom all right just as they are, but the fruit will almost certainly be of inferior quality—small, bitter or anything else. Nature treats intent on seed growing doesn't care whether the fruit is what we call good or not. So if you want Pondersoa lemons you will have to get a bud or cion. And the most direct and easy way will be to order a tree already budded from any cataloque. I partly think your seedlings grow larger and bloom more ungrafted. Ponderosa lemons will be a little heavy for a small tree to carry at least in the north.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

BACTERIA IN MILK

Bacteria are the cause of bad cream, about which much is often heard. The proces of separating by mechanical force has a tendency to expel the bacteria when the machine is clean, but running milk through an unclean separator contaminates it very decidedly. This explains why it is so important to keep the machine perfectly clean. Many a bowl that is supposed to be thoroughly washed will have surfaces with which the milk must come in contact, covered with a green scum or serum. This is a veritable hot bed of bacteria. The same with cream that comes in contact with it is hastened upon its way toward putrefaction. The temperature is just right to develop bacteria, the cream offers a perfect medium in which they can work and all things conspire to produce rotable cream. If the same machine were thoroughly cleaned, instead of inviting bacteria, the process of separation would expel it. Thus the separator may be an agent for good or bad cream, just as the operator is careful or indifferent.

If the temperature can be lowered to 45 degrees or less the action of these organisms will be retarded. For this reason cold is an important factor in keeping cream or milk in good condition. Such a temperature can be acquired when water is used for the cooling process. Pumping all the water over the cans is the simplest method. It requires no expense and it produces good cream. Excessive heat will destroy the bacteria, also. This is known as pasteurization. The milk or cream is raised to a high temperature; not to the point to injure its quality, and then quickly cooled. This puts the minute organisms already in the milk out of commission, and when it is kept cold others do not enter readily.

Pasteurization is more difficult and expensive than cooling, however, and for these reasons less practical upon the farm. Use care in handling your separator and in taking care of the cream and there will be less trouble with a poor product. There will also be less of a wall against the hand separator from the butter maker.

FEEDING WORK HORSES

The Missouri station gives this advice for feeding work horses:

During the summer, which is the season of hardest work on the farm, a ration of the highest possible efficiency is practical. It should consist of a comparatively large proportion of concentrates. For horses doing farm work corn and oats, half and half, is an efficient grain ration when fed with timothy and clover used as roughage. Corn and bran, one-half each, gives good results, and may be used when oats are not available. Alfalfa in limited quantity may be fed to horses doing ordinary farm work, but should be fed in connection with timothy. For light horses doing road work corn must be fed in very limited quantities. Roadsters and drivers do very well on a ration of five parts oats, one part bran, and timothy hay. The proportion of hay fed should be comparatively small.

During the winter, when there is not much work to be done about the farm, the ration for work horses may be materially decreased. "Roughing" horses through the winter has come to be a common practice. To be kept through the winter in this way horses should be given a shed for shelter, preferably one opening to the south. As a feed it was found at the Utah experiment station that alfalfa alone was sufficient for maintenance. Well cured clover hay with some corn fodder (stalks and ears) may be used, but a small amount of grain is advisable. Timothy hay and corn stover is not a satisfactory ration for "roughing" horses through the winter. They need more protein, which may well be supplied in the form of some leguminous crop. Horses that have been treated in this way should be given grain and exercise at least six weeks before being put to work.

VINEGAR

M., Pa.: Sorghum syrup is the same chemically as any other sweet. Reduce it with water, put some "mother" (vinegar plant) or some good vinegar, or both, into it, and see what it does. Add more syrup if too watery and vice versa. This I would do for my own use, but if you wish to be precise, get a hydrometer and add or reduce till it is just right. The hydrometer will cost a dollar or less. Vinegar sold must be a certain strength, according to the hydrometer, or the pure food fellows may get after you.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

STOMACH WORMS

There is one very important duty at this time that many farmer sheep breeders neglect, says the St. Louis Semi-Weekly Star. That is to protect the young lambs from stomach worms and gad fly. We hear of the different remedies for stomach worms in grown sheep but how many of us have found them a success? I believe the blue vitriol remedy the surest but we must handle this just like any other poison or the boys will have a job planting the dead sheep.

Can't we prevent the worms, thus saving trouble, expense and failure of curing? We can. My plan is to have a shed for the different flocks to run during the heat of the day and in these sheds keep constantly boxes of salt, mixed with some good reliable worm powder, especially for the young lambs. They are always glad to get in the shed where we have fresh water and a feed of grain for lambs in creep. Here they can rest in the shade and the miserable glad fly doesn't bother them. We believe, too, that a box of cut tobacco stems salted is a fine thing for sheep as a preventive for worms. The shed plan beats the corner of the fence and shade trees, for it is rather dark and the flies are not so bad.

A flock master that is in the habit of letting his sheep and lambs run without water except when it rains, would be surprised, and so would the sheep, at the improvement of the flock if they could have salt and fresh water when they need it.

The old "blow fly" isn't near so bad with a flock treated this way either, for we are sure to see them about every day or four and our sheep are then where we must see them and look out for the miserable maggots. It only requires a few hours for the "nits" to hatch and only a few more for the maggots to kill the sheep. A little air slacked lime or sheep dip will kill the worms and dry up the sore.

Our flocks should not be so large. We like to keep them in small flocks and change their pasture as often as we can. Some will saw they just can't fix for the flock to come to the shed in summer. Well, then, let them lie in the fence corner and under shade trees, but do have water for them with a covered (shed roof) box for worm powder and salt. Remember it is much less expense to prevent than to cure stomach worms.

FALL FARM TOPICS

A great amount of corn fodder has been cut up this fall, and much of this will be shredded for winter feed. Shred it just as early as possible. Early shredding pays in three ways—the fodder is not damaged by weathering, the ground is clear for hauling, and trampling will not injure the soil of the corn fields.

Corn in the shock, whether it be shredded or fed in the stalk, should be got under shelter early when it has the highest feeding values. It is a shame and poor business management to grow corn, expend labor in cutting it for fodder, and then allow it to stand out in the fields until midwinter or later, to be damaged by the rains and rats, and then to be hauled when the soil is so soft it is badly cut up and injured by team and wagon.

Corn is one of the most useful farm crops and has a wide range of usefulness. Gather it and store it with care, for all of it will be very valuable before the new crop matures next year. Corn is going to be a good price from now on, and may be very high next spring and summer. Fortunate will be the farmer, who, through judicious care and keeping of it, will have a few hundred bushels to sell next spring.

Shredded fodder makes excellent rough winter feed for cattle, horses, colts, calves, and sheep. A small amount bought for one feed—a little goes a long way. It is compact in the shredded condition. The rough portions of shredded fodder which the animals will not eat make excellent bedding. It is a good absorber of liquid excrements, and in the finely divided state it rapidly decomposes and is spread upon and worked into the soil.

Whole corn stover is a good winter feed for all farm animals that will eat it. Portions of the corn stalks not consumed should be thrown into the stalls for bedding. They are a little troublesome to handle in manure, yet they are good absorbers and good soil fertilizers. Place the stalks in the mangers to be worked over by the animals, throw them in the stalls to be turned into manure, and then haul them to the fields to be applied for enriching the soil. That is one way to maintain soil fertility.

Simply because animals are being wintered and are inactive for long periods you should not think they will do their best on an exclusive diet of coarse feeds. Give them a little clover hay and some grain. Don't fail to salt and water regularly. Feed cows, both young and old, a small daily allowance of clover hay at all seasons, even when June grass is at its best. They all like it, and it makes them grow and produce. There is nothing cheaper and better for putting frame on young stock.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer.

POULTRY NOTES

December Farm Journal.

You never can breed a white feather out of a black hen's wing.

At noon give some cut-up vegetables, and twice a week give some cut green bone.

Hens can not speak, but they can understand. They know when they are getting good treatment.

The hens that have to eat corn out of the snow, and drink ice water, are not likely to be in any humor for laying.

The Jewish people in cities want goose meat, and the grease, too. So the geese intended for market must be fat.

If your flock is all run down in egg production, just try whole wheat for one ration a day. Feed it in the morning, warming it nicely.

Keep a supply of vaseline on hand during the winter. Applied to the frosted comb and wattles of a fowl it draws the frost out thoroughly.

Keep the scratching sheds or the floors of the poultry houses well bedded, as the fowls need exercise to warm up their bodies these cold, frosty mornings.

Give an extra allowance of grain at night, scattering it amongst the litter, so that the fowls can be induced to exercise before they get their regular breakfast.

It is a mistake to think that the more hens you crowd into a house the more money you will get. Overcrowding will cost you more than any other one mistake.

If you want your young pullets to mature quickly, feed wheat, and give them all the milk they will drink. For laying hens milk takes the place of meat and insects.

Pullets will develop better and more quickly if kept unmated until spring. No pullets should be used for breeding purposes that are less than ten months of age.

Red Fox With White Feet.

Winsted (Conn.) Dispatch to New York World.

A big red fox with four white feet was trapped by John Hall, of Sherman, yesterday. Hall, an experienced trapper, says a fox with white feet is rarer than a white blackbird and that he will get a good price for this, one of the biggest foxes ever seen in these parts. He has it in an iron cage with three other live foxes and four raccoons.

Hall has been very lucky this season. While hunting last week he shot two raccoons, together weighing 50 pounds, in one tree. He has trapped 22 foxes, beside other animals. He has 14 live skunks in a cage. He can handle the skunks without worse result than if they were chickens.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE DREAM OF A YOUNG KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 6 Is, "Solomon Chooses Wisdom." 1 Kings: 4-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A man's first sentiments when elevated to a place of honor reveal his character. Is he more impressed by a sense of the personal honors that have come to him, or by the opportunity of service? A noble nature, such as Queen Victoria revealed when she was called to the throne, is overwhelmed by a sense of unworthiness. So King Solomon, touched to the depths, cried out at his accession that he was as a little child, and could not rule his kingdom without help from above. It is when he is highest and most honorable that a man profoundly feels this sense of deep humility.

There is no hope for the self-satisfied man. Had Solomon been such, he would have joined the innumerable company of complacent Oriental potentates who form a hazy background for the life of history's occasional real man. A "divine discontent" is a never-absent mark of highest ability; the first effect of the gospel upon the awakened nations, as the world is now witnessing, is to produce a widespread dissatisfaction with themselves and with their own ways.

This yearning for better equipment which characterized Solomon's entrance into sovereignty adorned him as royal purple. He began well. He remembered that God was above, as well as that Solomon was below. So he inaugurated his reign by a great festival of worship at Gibeon. Then in a dream Jehovah later appeared to him, saying, "Ask what I shall give thee." This is the voice from above that comes to every life at the opening of its opportunities. God is forever bidding us to make our choice of life's offerings. Aldrich, in his "Sea Longings," expresses this experience of youth:

"In youth, beside the lonely sea,
Voices and visions came to me;
In every wind I felt the stir
Of some celestial messenger."

Facing a Career.

Not every one would care to answer in public the searching question: "What do you want most?" Desires reveal character. Low lives are born of low ambitions. "The wish is father to the thought," we say. Yes, and the wish is father to the deed, and to the character.

It is a recipe for noble living that the Apostle gives when he exhorts, "Covet earnestly the best gifts." Solomon must have possessed in a measure the thing he craved for. It was with no selfish motive he chooses wisdom. He elected the best, and received also the second best. Had he chosen the second best, he would forever have missed the best. He asked for wisdom rather than for wealth and honor, and wealth and honor came to him unasked in the very next sentence. Whoso puts life's first things first finds all secondary things falling into harmonious order thereafter.

This is the day when "Success" is apotheosized. The young people of this generation, as they face their careers, are called upon to make choice; and it must be confessed that the worship of "Success" has nowadays begotten a baneful lust for riches. This sordid pursuit of gold has depleted the gospel ministry, has robbed literature of many workers of promise, and has turned artists into tradesmen. In certain quarters there is manifest a hopeful reaction in these days against this intense materialism and worship of the golden calf. For it is only by the Solomon route of electing highest wisdom that men and women can come to any thrones of prosperity and peace and helpfulness.

Fables Versus Facts.

The legendary lore concerning Solomon is peculiarly sumptuous. Tradition has loved to embellish this story of his choice of wisdom. In contrast with all the fanciful tales of his uncanny and supernatural knowledge stands the simple dignity of Scripture. We do not need to go to Josephus or the Koran or the books of the rabbis, to learn the glory of Solomon. It is honor enough for him that, despite weaknesses which will later appear, he enjoyed the most illustrious reign in the history of Israel, a reign blessed with peace and prosperity. Because of his choice of wisdom he gave the Jewish people an intellectual bent which persists to this day.

It is a mistake of some few million persons, in school and out, to confound book-taught knowledge with wisdom. A man may have stored all the learning of the libraries and still be far from wise. A sense of life's significance, and an insight into human nature, are more truly wisdom than all the heaped-up erudition of the schools. Solomon was learned in all the wisdom of the East; but far more valuable than this, he possessed a depth of human insight and understanding that made him a wise judge and a wise ruler. The familiar episode of the two women who claimed the one child showed that much of Solomon's vaunted wisdom was only an uncommon measure of common sense—which "becometh a throned monarch better than his crown."

Worldy Wise Unwisdom.

A bad taste is left in one's mouth by too close contact with the worldly wisdom of our day. The noble spirit recoils from the exceeding sophistication of selfishness. It is not good to come into intimate relationship with this spirit of worldly wisdom which knows all the ways of men, and has a cynical comprehension of the motives that actuate them. An understanding heart is far different. We may go to the city clubs and hotels and theatres and newspaper offices for this keen knowledge of the ways of the world; but away off on the farm, or in myriad homes, we may find that understanding heart which constitute Solomon's real wisdom.

Who does not know instances of wives and mothers of public men who have no such knowledge, by the world's measure, as their husbands and sons possess, yet who are the wise counselors of the latter? It is the eye of the heart that sees deepest into life. The greatest sages have not been schoolmen. One who has observed life closely and long knows that there is such a thing as worldly-wise unwisdom, and a greater thing, which may be called unworldly-wise wisdom. It is better to have an understanding heart than to have a head full of knowledge.

The hope of every time, as of Solomon's kingdom, lies in its wise men. No day is without such. Our own, in particular, is rich in companies of strong men and women who are above the lure of riches and whom honors cannot bribe from steadfastness to the old, proved ideals. They have a capacity to perceive what is essential, and courage to stand for those treasures of wisdom which are above rubies. After we have laid aside our books of "Success," with their chronicles of millionaires, and have turned in weariness from the piles of newspaper rubbish about an artificial "society," we may be impressed by confronting this spectacle of a noble company of idealists, whose understanding hearts are the bulwark and hope of civilization, and who themselves are the true "good society" of any time.

A DIFFICULT TASK

London Opinion.

One of the greatest puzzles, said a member of parliament, is how to concede the most worthy and honorable intentions to an opponent, how to profess an unswerving and unfading belief in his uncompromising veracity and bona fides and at the same time to convey a distinct conviction that he is an imposter and a humbug of the first water and an accomplished Ananias carrying a welter of 13 st. 7 lb. in the Mendacity handicap.

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Write Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

Unlucky Friday

Baltimore Sun.

On Friday, August 21, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery. On Friday, October 12, 1492, he first discovered land. On Friday, January 4, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy result would never have been known which led to the settlement of this vast continent. On Friday, March 15, 1493, he arrived at Palos in safety. On Friday, November 22, 1493, he arrived at Hispanola, on his second voyage to America. On Friday, June 13, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America.

On Friday, March 5, 1496, Henry VIII of England gave to John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America. This is the first American state paper in England. On Friday, September 7, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States by more than forty years. On Friday, November 10, 1620, the Mayflower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of Provincetown, and on the same day they signed that august compact, the forerunner of our present glorious Constitution. On Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims made their final landing at Plymouth Rock.

On Friday, February 22, George Washington, the father of American freedom, was born. On Friday, June 16, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified. On Friday, October 17, 1777, the surrender of Saratoga was made, which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause. On Friday, September 22, 1780, the treason of Arnold was laid bare. On Friday, October 19, 1781, the surrender at Yorktown, the crowning glory of the American arms, occurred. On Friday, July 7, 1776, the motion in Congress was made by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United States colonies were, and of right ought to be free and independent.

FIFE WHEAT

Each wheat has its own life history and romance. Take Fife wheats, which were the foundation of many varieties in spring wheats up to the introduction of Durum wheat. Years ago, nearly a century ago, David Fife, a Scotchman of Otonabee, Ont., sent to a friend in Glasgow for a small bag of seed wheat to try in a cleared patch of the backwoods. The friend obtained some seed from a vessel just in from Dantzic. Unfortunately, it was a fall wheat and reached David Fife in the spring. Nevertheless, David Fife sowed it in the spring. One can guess how feverishly the backwoods farmer watched for the growth of his experiment. Only three wheat heads survived till the fall; but those three wheat heads were entirely free of the rust that had ruined his neighbors' crops; and those three heads really represented a new variety of wheat, a fall wheat turned into a spring wheat. David Fife treasured the three heads and planted them in the spring. Such was the beginning of Fife wheat in America. It is thought it must have come originally from Russia; for, crossed with Russian Lagoda by Dr. Saunders, of Ottawa, it has produced a wheat splendidly adapted for the cold climate and long summer sunlight of the northwest.

A Medieval Yule-Tide Hunt

Metropolitan Magazine.

The gray boar ran with surprising swiftness, for he was most active and powerful, despite his two hundred pounds weight. For some time the dogs and all they could do to keep up with him, and the men were soon left far in the rear. After a mad rush of perhaps a half mile through the brush and snow, he became a little distressed, and coming to a great tree in a small opening in the forest, turned at bay. His back to the trunk, nose down, he faced them, but the dogs, knowing well the danger of those great curved, knifelike tusks, bounded around him, barking and threatening, but never coming quite within reach.

Soon the huntsmen came running up. Hallaing their crossbows, Karl Redbeard fitted a shaft and taking careful aim, sent it deep into the boar's side. Like a flash the boar charged, but Jan, prepared for an attack, caught him fairly on the point of his spear just in front of his shoulder. The force of the charge sent the strong spear nearly through the beast, and he tried desperately to reach the man with his terrible tusks. But the dogs were instantly upon him, and thus weighted down, he was quickly killed. The early winter night was fast coming on, so cutting off the head and taking a few other choice bits, the men started down the mountain, alternately carrying the head, which must have weighed fifty pounds.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

UNITARIANISM

Will you please tell something about the Unitarian creed?—L. C., Pittston, Pa.

In an article on Unitarianism, Thos. Roberts Slicer explains the position of the Unitarians. They have no creed. There is a consensus of belief among them which asserts itself over all minor differences, and leads to a unity among the churches and in each church that is far more potent than that which has been achieved by the churches upon which authority is imposed. The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches states its basis of religious fellowship in the following words: "These churches accept the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with His teaching, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and to man." This may be further emphasized by the statement attributed to James Freeman Clarke, for 48 years the minister of the Church of the Disciples in Boston, who expressed the Unitarian faith as a "belief in the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the leadership of Jesus, salvation by a character, and the progress of mankind onward and upward forever."

Perhaps its practical activities and mental attitude have been well expressed by the phrase initiated first by Dr. Edward Everett Hale, one of its most distinguished and trusted leaders, "looking up and not down, forward and not backward, out and not in, and lending a hand." This motto, which Dr. Hale describes in Ten Times One Are Ten, has been adopted by great bodies of young people, and to its initiative may be attributed the formation among many other denominations of the Epworth League, the King's Daughters, the Look Up Legions and several others, to unite upon a purpose, rather than upon an opinion, great bodies of young people for the religious life.

Nearly all the local Unitarian churches have adopted a covenant which is the expression of their purpose and not the expression of theological opinion. Many of these covenants are the same as those used in the earliest colonial churches, notably that in Salem. Others formed within the last 25 years have adopted as a simple covenant this form: "In the love of the truth and in the spirit of Jesus Christ, we join for the worship of God and the service of man." These covenants are a basis of union and a statement of purpose in the individual church, and are not construed as a test of membership, in accordance with the fundamental rule that character, not opinion; integrity, not theological accuracy, is first to be considered.

The word "Unitarian," used first as an epithet, has been cheerfully adopted as perhaps the easiest way in which to announce the fundamental doctrine upon which all Unitarians agree, namely, the unity of God as distinct from any speculation as to the Trinity. The doctrine of the unity of God is held by all Unitarians to be true and necessary to integrity of thought and the higher inspiration of religion. With this fundamental doctrine is associated the declaration of the simple humanity of Jesus; the unfailing work of the Holy Spirit; the universality of revelation; the direct communion of the spirit of God with the spirit of man. In other words, the difference as to doctrinal position between Unitarians and other Christian churches appears not in what Unitarians believe, but in what the evangelical churches, so-called, add to this belief. The growing liberality of other Christians, the steadily constructive tendency of the Unitarians themselves has brought about an increased spiritual sympathy and co-operation with those churches which formerly denied to Unitarians the Christian name, for which they have always contended.

TELEGRAPH CODES

Please explain the Morse code used in telegraphy. Where does the Continental code get its name?—R. H., Springvale, Me.

There are two telegraph codes in general use, namely, the Morse code, employed throughout the United States and Canada, and the Continental code, used in Europe and other foreign countries. The Continental is so named because it is used on the continent, that is, Europe. In the Morse code the letters are made up of dots, dashes and dots and dashes and spaced letters, that is, a series of dots with double spaces intervening. In the Continental code there are no spaced letters.

THE MAINE

Please give an account of the sinking of the American battleship Maine.—H. V. S., Nelson, Neb.

On January 25, 1898, the Maine was sent to Havana on a friendly mission. On February 15, at 9 p. m., she was destroyed by the explosion of a submarine mine, or torpedo, with a loss of 269 lives. A court of inquiry was immediately appointed to inquire into the disaster. The court reported that the battleship was destroyed "by the explosion of a submarine mine which caused the partial explosion of two or more of her forward magazines." The task of raising the Maine is too difficult to attempt; it would not pay the government to have the battleship raised.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICES

Please name the justices of the United States supreme court who have held offices in the last twenty years. Give the years of their birth and death, and the name of the state in which they reside.—J. F. Bryan, O.

The justices holding office at some time in the last twenty years are Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, born 1825 and died 1893; Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois, born in 1833, still living; David J. Brewer, of Kansas, born 1837, still living; Henry B. Brown, of Michigan, born in 1836, still living; George Shiras, jr., of Pennsylvania, born 1832, still living; Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee, born in 1832 and died in 1895. The remaining justices are all living. Edward D. White, of Louisiana, born in 1845; Rufus W. Peckham, of New York, born in 1838 Joseph McKenna, of California, born in 1843; Oliver W. Holmes, of Massachusetts, born in 1841; William R. Day, of Ohio, born in 1849; and William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, born 1853.

FUR SKINS

Please tell me how to tan deer skins.—W. F., Bedford, Mich.

An excellent plan for tanning any kind of skins with the fur on is to proceed as follows: Cut off all the useless parts, soak the skin in order to soften it, then remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak the skin in warm water for an hour. Next mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about ½ ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste. Spread this mixture with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inwards, and place it in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean, and apply, in the same manner as before, a mixture of 1 ounce of salsoda, ¼ ounce of borax and 2 ounces of hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil, fold together again and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this, dissolve 4 ounces alum, 8 ounces salt and 2 ounces saleratus, in sufficient hot rain water to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hands, soak the skin in it for 12 hours; then wring it out and hang it up to dry. When dry repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly, smooth the inside with fine sandpaper and pumice stone.

LEGAL HOLIDAYS

Are there any national holidays in the United States? Are there any legal holidays? Please explain difference between national holidays and legal holidays.—G. G. S., Andrews, Ind.

There is no national holiday in this country. A holiday may be legal in one state and not in another. They are made such by the state legislation in the states and by acts of congress in the territories. The following are most of the legal holidays in the various states:

New Year's Day—In all the states and territories except Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, North and South Carolina and Rhode Island. Anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, January 8—In Louisiana. Lincoln's Birthday, February 12—In Louisiana. Washington's Birthday, February 22—In all states and territories except Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, Iowa, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Missouri, North Carolina, Ohio, Texas, Oregon and Tennessee. Shrove Tuesday—In Louisiana and cities of Mobile, Montgomery and Selma, Ala. Anniversary of Texan Independence, March 2—In Texas. March 4—In Louisiana. Good Friday—In Florida, Louisiana, Minnesota and Pennsylvania. Memorial Day, April 26—in Georgia. Memorial Day, May 30—in Colorado, Massachusetts, Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania and District of Columbia. Battle of San Jacinto, April 21—In Texas. Fourth of July—In all states and territories. General election day, generally on Tuesday after first Monday in November—In California, Maine, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, Oregon, South Carolina and Wisconsin. Thanksgiving Day, usually last Thursday in November—In all states and territories. Fast day, whenever appointed by the governors—In all states and territories. Christmas Day—In all states and territories.

THE MYGALE.

Please give a description of the tarantulas that exist in New Mexico.—A. E. S., Boaz, N. M.

The so-called tarantula of New Mexico and the surrounding country is not a tarantula, but a species of mygale. The mygale is the technical name of a species of trap-door spider, which has been known to catch small birds and kill them. It is the largest of all spiders, being very stout, with thick, hairy legs. It builds its nest in trees. Similar species are brought into our ports in bunches of bananas. The hairs on the body and legs come off when touched and produce an irritation.

MARRIAGE LAWS

Please give the names of the states that permit the marriage of whites and negroes.—J. E. H., Stittsville, Mich.

The states and territories permitting the marriage of whites and persons of negro descent are Connecticut, District of Columbus, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE

Will you give an account of the Mountain Meadow massacre?—R. U., Fort Scott, Kan.

Mountain Meadow, Santa Clara county, Utah, was the scene of a barbarous massacre perpetrated by the Indians, aided by several white persons, in 1857. In that year a party of settlers, while passing through Utah to their adopted homes, suspecting no danger from the seemingly friendly Indians, were suddenly surrounded by the savages, who murdered them in cold blood, sparing only a few children. The United States authorities made inquiry as to who committed the crime, and after a long investigation brought some of them to punishment.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

Will the Question Bureau explain the nature of this prevailing cattle plague, its effect on human beings and how detected?—J. M., Lewistown, Pa.

Epizootic aptha, or foot and mouth disease, is a contagious but rarely fatal disease. Cattle, sheep and pigs are subject to it. The early symptoms are a shivering fit, succeeded by a slight dullness, staring coat, husky cough, high temperature, with increased frequency and hardness of pulse. There is a greater flow of saliva, which becomes ropy, from mixture with mucous. In the mouth vesicles, or blisters, will be found, varying in size from a pea to half a dollar. In some instances they are found between the clefts of the hoofs and occasionally on the udder. The blisters soon open and discharge their contents, leaving raw and sensitive surfaces, which cause great pain. The disease is readily transmitted to the human family by the milk of diseased animals, and also by the inoculation. The poison spreads with great rapidity and the disease often proves a forerunner to other diseases. Children are particularly susceptible.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE

Please give a sketch of David Livingstone.—J. G., Monmouth, Ill.

David Livingstone, the African explorer, was born March 19, 1813, and died May 1, 1873. He worked in a cotton mill during part of his boyhood. While at work he studied Latin and read extensively, besides attending medical and Greek classes at Glasgow University during the winter months. He finally became a licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow. In 1840 he became a missionary to South Africa, where he joined Robert Moffat. His station was in the Bechuana territory, where he worked with Mr. Moffat, whose daughter he afterward married. Hearing from natives that there was a large lake north of the Kalahara desert, Livingstone proceeded to explore tht region, and discovered the valley of Zouga and Lake Ngami. He proceeded northwest until he reached Linyanti. From 1853 to 1860 he made a series of journeys for the purpose of exploration. Starting from Linyanti he ascended the Upper Zambesi, journeyed overland to Lake Dilolo, and thence to St. Paul de Loanda on the west coast. He traced the Zambesi to the Indian ocean. After that Livingstone made various other journeys. He decided, in 1865, to set forth to discover the source of the Nile. From this time until his death he was engaged in explorations of the lake region of South Africa, where he discovered several lakes. For three years nothing was heard of him until H. M. Stanley reported that he had seen and assisted Livingstone at Ujiji, on Lake Tanganyika. They parted in March, 1872, Stanley going to Zanzibar, and Livingstone going to explore the southern end of Tanganyika. After another year's wanderings he was attacked with dysentery near Lake Bangweolo, where he died. His body was buried in Westminster Abbey.

BEAUTIFUL BUST

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The great physical charm of woman is a firm, full, well-developed bosom and nothing is so humiliating and makes her so self-conscious as a thin, flat, undeveloped figure. One of the leading women physicians in New York State, trying to overcome the defects of her own figure, fortunately found a new principle, or rather a happy combination of tissue-building elements, that increased her bust some four inches, made her arms round and shapely, and her neck and shoulders plump and symmetrical. This prescription was a real discovery, on far different lines from the ordinary figure-developing treatment, and this explains its great success.

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TO CLEAN A SHOTGUN

Will you please give a good method of cleaning a shot gun?—A. C. G., Galloway, Tenn.

To clean a shot gun you first wrap clean tow around the cleaning rod; then take a bucket of tepid water—soapsuds if procurable—and run the rod up and down the barrel briskly until the water is quite black. Change the water until it runs quite clear through the nipple; pour clean tepid water down the barrel, and rub dry with fresh, clean tow; run a little sweet oil on the tow down the barrel for use. To clean the stock, rub it with linseed oil, but boiling hot water is used the barrel will dry sooner, and there is no danger of its injuring the temper of a fine gun.

DEATH VALLEY

Will you give a description of Death Valley? Why has it never been crossed?—C. R. Sparland, Ill.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. The name of this region was given by a survivor of an emigrant party of 49 who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way there and of whom, after enduring undescribable sufferings, 18 perished in the sands. No other such spot is known. This valley lies oblong from north to south. Its length is about 50 miles; width about 35; surface about 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panamint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. The volcanic ranges surrounding the valley furnish it with borax. The valley is a long gray waste desert, in which are narrow bands of white, made by thin deposits of borax. The Amargosa river flows through part of the valley. It is a sluggish, dead stream, the water of which is rapidly evaporated before it can enter the desert very far. At times, in the summer the heat registers 137 degrees F. A sand-storm playing in Death Valley is a wonderful sight. Sand-augers dise like slender stems, reaching up into the burning atmosphere for thousands of feet and terminating in a hushy cloud. They travel here and there and gradually fade from sight. Crows, mangy coyotes, buzzards, horned toads, red-eyed rattlesnakes, mice and mountain rats, besides a few poor jack-rabbits, are seen in the valley.

The only humans who live in the region are a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panamint mountains, some roving bands of Piute Indians and a few squaw-men owning cattle and horses.

Death Valley has been crossed many times at certain times of the year. Visitors to the valley should not go earlier than October 15, nor later than April 15; no one should attempt to cross it while a sandstorm is blowing; a gallon of water is needed for each person in a party, and three gallons for each horse.

NIHILISM

Will you give an account of nihilism?—C. F. F., Vermontville, Mich.

The name nihilists is sometimes applied to all persons taking part in political agitation in Russia, especially if they are avowed advocates of constitutional government, but properly it belongs only to those supposed to be acting under the direction of a secret revolutionary committee. The name nihilist and nihilism did not originate with the party, but were given it in derision, because its members sought the destruction of all existing order and government without proposing, and apparently without intending to substitute any defined scheme of organization in their place. So far as is known, these terms were first used by the Russian novelist, Turgenoff. The despotic character of the Russian government, and its efforts to check all free discussion, have only provoked political conspiracies, and secret plottings against the tyranny of the existing powers. The first manifestation of the secret political societies was the insurrection of December, 1825, at the beginning of the reign of Nicholas I, which aimed at overthrowing the czardom and establishing a constitutional form of government. Though this insurrection was suppressed, those engaged in it continued to urge their views and the party gained strength. The earliest advocate of the present Russian doctrine of nihilism was Michael Bakunin, who advocated a Russian republic as early as 1847 and in 1868 founded the "International alliance of revolution," a secret society whose object was to effect a popular uprising against all monarchial governments. This society was no doubt the parent of many secret organizations that have since sprung into existence throughout Europe. Bakunin died at Geneva in 1876. Though Alexander II introduced a much more liberal policy than any of his predecessors, it came so far short of the desires of the party of progress that the spirit of discontent seemed stimulated rather than lessened. The existence of a great revolutionary conspiracy was proved in 1877, when, after a great trial lasting many months, 135 persons out of 183 arrested were found to belong to such an organization. The nihilists began to attract attention as a really formidable society in 1878, when Vera Sassulitch shot General Trepoff, chief of the secret police. She was acquitted, and this seemed to excite the entire organization to activity, and a series of outbreaks and assassinations followed, which were only checked after some time by measures of extreme severity on the part of the government. One after another of the officials of the government were murdered, and finally, the czar himself fell at the hands of a nihilist assassin. The doctrines and objects of the nihilists must be taken from the declarations of their leaders. Bakunin, in a speech at Geneva, announced that he was the bearer of a new gospel, whose mission was to destroy the lie, at the beginning of which was God. Having got rid of this belief, the next lie to be destroyed was right, a fiction invented by might to strengthen her power. "Our first work," he said, "must be destruction of everything as it now exists, the good and the bad, for if but an atom of this old world remains, the new will never be created." Others have asserted similar principles.

STAR OF BETHLEHEM

Will you please give an account of the star of Bethlehem? It can be seen every morning.—O. B., Lore City, Ohio.

The efforts of astronomy to convert into a plain scientific fact an event miraculously connected with the birth of Christ and Christianity have so far proved unsuccessful. The star is said to have first appeared at the time of the birth of Christ. At various times since the appearance of Tycho Brahe's star in the constellation Cassiopeia, in 1572, the celebrated Nova of that year, it has been suggested that this might be a variable star of long period, though there is nothing now in the vicinity of the place of this star brighter than the twelfth or thirteenth magnitude. Nevertheless, a reported appearance of a bright star in somewhere near that part of the heavens about the middle of the thirteenth century, combined with a more vague account of some similar appearance a little more than 300 years earlier, furnished material for conjecture that these might possibly be former appearances of the star of 1572, giving a period of about 310 or 315 years, which would carry it back three periods more to about the time of the birth of Christ.

MISCELLANEOUS

S. J. C., Jamestown, Kan: It is too early to obtain official votes cast at the recent election. A "majority" means that a candidate receives more votes than are received by all others running for the same office.

A. E. W., Pontiac, Ill.: We cannot answer your question. We have not the necessary statistics.

W. C. H., Randolph, Va.: The four largest cities in the world and their populations are: London, 4,536,541 people; New York, 4,014,304; Paris, 2,714,068, and Berlin, 2,040,148.

L. S., Unicoi, Tenn.: W. J. Bryan is a Presbyterian, as we have said many times before in these columns.

A. L. K., Clinton, Mich.: The Bureau cannot tell you what the so-called "great natural wonders of America" are. There are many natural wonders in this country, so many that we cannot pick out four great ones. We have in mind many. Among them may be mentioned Niagara Falls, Mammoth Cave, the Grand Canyon, the Natural Bridge in Virginia, Yellowstone Park and its great geysers, etc.

R. E. L. H., Roanoke, Va.: You will find an answer to your question in the second column on the second page of last week's paper.

J. W. W., Bruce, Wis.: We do not know which Mr. Sperry you refer to. You will have to give initials.

H. S. D., Berlin Center, O.: We cannot give the war debts of Japan and Russia.

J. W. L., Muskogee, Fla.: We can give no figures concerning the result of the recent election.

HOW A WOMAN MADE MONEY.

A woman writing to the Globe from Mexico says: "While I am way down in Mexico I do not want my friends who read the Globe to think I am out of the world, for I am making more money now than I ever did in my life. Four years ago I took up a fruit claim. They give you the land if you will pay for setting out five acres of tropical fruit trees within five years. The department of improvement set out my banana trees, 1,000 on five acres, and attended to them for two years, or until the first crop was ready to gather, and it cost me only $620. The department of improvement will care for your trees and gather and market your fruit continuously for one-third of the crop, so I just let them attend to my orchard. In 1907 the department paid me for my share $1,381.20 in gold. For the first six months of 1908 I had received $708.76 in gold, and expect the second half of the year will bring me a little more. You get your money every three months, as bananas are picked and marketed every day of the year. You do not have to come to Mexico to take up land. You can pay for planting the trees in installments of $5 a month if you wish, and need never go to Mexico yourself." Write to the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 105, Pittsburg, Pa., for fruit claim blanks, as literature printed in English, regarding Mexican homesteads, is distributed from Pittsburg.

Worship of Ancestors.

New York Tribune.

Ancestor worship in China is a common feature of Chinese life. Crowds of men with newly shaven heads and queues beautifully plaited buzz about in the great "hall of ancestors" like bees. At a given signal the hum of conversation is silenced. Ten venerable looking men, wearing official hats and long white robes, gather in front of the long table, on which the spirit tablets are placed. These are the chiefs of the various branches of the clan. Two of them take their places at the end of the table; the rest remain standing in front. A man steps forward from among them. He pours some samshu into three diminutive cups, and, kneeling down, he waves one of these and says: "Your son of the tenth generation kneels before you with an offering of spirits. Come and drink." Dishes on the table have all been filled with a number of delicacies, which are offered until the spirits are supposed to be satisfied. Then a scholar takes a long roll, containing the names of all the families of the clan. This he reads. The document is then burned, and is supposed to go straight to the "dark world," where the fathers live. To conclude the ceremony, everyone kneels down and knocks his head several times on the ground in the direction of the tablets.

PREVENTION AND CONTROL OF DESTRUCTIVE FIRES

The unusual number of destructive fires the past summer has caused considerable comment, and aroused in the minds of many, some questions. How do they start? What remedy have we for them?

It is true that most of the fires originate along the right-of-way of our railways, caused usually by the sparks from the locomotive; others are set by hunters, campers, smokers, and many originate from unknown sources. One fact is evident to all, these fires do much damage to property lying adjacent to the right-of-way. Fences, timberland, meadows and grain fields in general have suffered more the past year than for many previous ones.

The laws of Ohio are specific upon the matter of fire control. According to Revised Statutes, section 3365, railroad companies shall cause to be placed on every locomotive or engine used in operating their roads, some device for the purpose of guarding against the emission of sparks, and they shall keep the contrivance in good repair excepting in the months of December, January and February. Any company violating the provisions of the act, is subject to a fine of not over $100 for each offense.

Railroad companies are also required to keep the right-of-way clear from weeds, high grass, decayed timber and combustible material liable to take and communicate fire to abutting and adjacent property.

Any person owning or controlling property abutting or adjacent to such railroad right-of-way on failure to comply with this provision after 20 days' notice in writing, may cause to be removed all combustible material from the right-of-way of such railroad, along adjacent property, and collect the expense of clearing. If such company refuse to pay the same within 30 days the amount may be recovered by law.

Railroad companies are liable for loss or damage by fire originating upon the land belonging to such company and caused by operating such railroad. They are also liable for all loss by fire originating on lands adjacent to their right-of-way, caused in whole or in part by sparks from an engine passing over the line of such railroad.

The fact that such fire was thus started shall be sufficient evidence of negligence, and no proper use of land shall charge the owner with contributory negligence, except in case of personal property, left on company's right-of-way.

The statutes further provide that whosoever maliciously or negligently sets fire to any woods, prairies or grounds not his own property, to the injury or destruction of the property of any other person, shall be fined not more than $100 and imprisoned not more than 20 days, or both .Revised Statutes of Ohio (section 6834).

Whenever the woods and prairies in any township are on fire the trustees of such township may call upon the inhabitants in the vicinity of the place where the fire is to assist in extinguishing the same or stopping its progress.

Every person called out under the provision of this section shall be allowed by the supervisor of his road district, to be applied on his poll or road tax, the same amount per day that he is now allowed for work on public highways.

Any one refusing to comply with such order shall be subject to fine.

The general assembly of 1907 and 1908 passed an act to provide against gypsies, travelers and wanderers from camping in tents, wagons or otherwise, or to build any fires on the public highways or land adjacent without having first obtained consent of the owner where such proposed camp is to be made.

It can be seen that the state laws are explicit on the matter, but unfortunately in many cases at least they are not known, to say nothing of being enforced. Strict compliance would no doubt be a check on the spread of fire, and subsequent loss of property.

DO YOU HEAR WELL?

The Stolz Electrophone—A New, Scientific & Practical Invention for Those Who Are Deaf or Partially Deaf —May Now be Tested in Your Own Home.

Deaf or partially deaf people may now make a month's trial of the Stolz Electrophone at home. This is unusually important news for the deaf, for by this plan the final selection of the one completely satisfactory hearing aid is made easy and inexpensive for everyone. This new invention (U. S. Patent No. 763,575) renders unnecessary such clumsy, unsightly and frequently harmful devices as trumpets, horns, tubes, ear drums, fans, etc. It is a tiny electric telephone that fits on the ear, and which, the instant it is applied, magnifies the sound waves in such manner as to cause an astonishing increase in the clearness of all sounds. It overcomes the buzzing and roaring ear noises, and also so constantly and electrically exercises the vital parts of the ear that, usually, the natural, unaided hearing itself is gradually restored.

Mrs. C. Lidecka, 238 12th Ave., Maywood, Ill., wears an Electrophone. Less conspicuous than eyeglasses.

Prominent Business Man's Opinion

STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO., Chicago.—I am pleased to say that the Electrophone is very satisfactory. Being small in size and great in hearing qualities makes it PREFERABLE TO ANY I HAVE TRIED, and I believe I have tried all of them. I can recommend it to all persons who have defective hearing.—M. W. HOYT, Wholesale Grocer, Michigan Ave. and River St., Chicago.

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AN ACCURATE CLOCK

Columbia's Timepiece Varies Only 6 Seconds a Year

New York World.

In the observatory of Columbia University, New York city, is one of the most accurate clocks in the world. It has run for several months with a mean error of only fifteen-thousandths of a second per day. That means that it does not vary more than half a second a month or six seconds a year.

Compare this with the first pocket timepiece, the "Animated Egg of Nuremburg," which required winding twice a day and varied an hour and a half in the same time. Compare it with some of the highest priced watches manufactured today, which often vary more than ten seconds a week and you will have some idea in the refinements in the science of measuring time. Yet even this accuracy is surpassed by some famous timepieces, if the trade magazines are to be believed. There have been accounts in them of clocks or watches that have varied less than a second in periods as long as ten years.

The clock at the University of Columbia is an astronomical clock. It is surrounded by a glass case in which a partial vacuum is maintained, and in order that the case may not be opened or disturbed the winding is done automatically by electricity. The clock is set up in a room especially constructed to keep it free from jar or vibration. The temperature and barometric conditions are maintained practically constant, and every possible precaution is taken to minimize the errors of the running rate.

It is not generally appreciated that clocks of the present type, although used as far back as the twelfth century, and possibly earlier were but fair timekeepers until several centuries later. In fact, it has only been within the last few decades that really accurate clocks have been manufactured. Those which the astronomers used in their observations at the end of the fifteenth century were so unreliable that modified forms of the water clocks of the ancients were often employed as checks upon them. Galileo's discovery of the isochronism of the pendulum from its swinging chandelier in the church of Pisa was of great value in its application to the measurement of time. The inventions of the mercurial and compensating pendulums have added materially in cutting down the errors of the running rate and controlling the motions of the clock mechanism.

BIG GAME PRESERVE.

Headed by Sir William O. P. Hargrove M. P. a syndicate of English sportsmen has opened negotiations to secure an immense private game preserve, covering thousands of acres and containing specimens of all the wild animals native to Colorado, in the vicinity of Lake George, 50 miles west of Colorado Springs, Colo., on the Colorado Midland railroad. One reason for selecting Colorado for the big hunting preserve is given thus: "We note that his excellency, your distinguished sportsman president, Theodore Roosevelt, prefers to hunt in Colorado to any other portion in the United States." The Englishmen will expend $125,000 in their venture.

CRUSADE TO STAMP OUT THE PRACTICE OF KISSING

Many leading medical authorities of this city interested in the campaign against tuberculosis and similar contagious diseases were agreed yesterday that the antiquated custom of kissing was one of the most fertile and dangerous modes of transmitting contagious diseases, and that a crusade to check the practice was desirable in stamping out these diseases, says the Philadelphia Record. Especially emphatic were these authorities that kissing upon the mouth was always to be avoided, as this afforded one of the readiest means for transmitting serious lung complaints.

Dr. John V. Shoemaker, who began a discussion of this subject in the last issue of the Medical Bulletin, repeated yesterday his strong conviction that many cases of tuberculosis as well as of typhoid fever and pneumonia were initiated by infected victims kissing friends or relatives. He cited a recent case of a young lady visiting his office, engaged to marry a young man suffering from consumption, who had caught the disease from him and was now herself in the last stages of the complaint. He cited another family where one member through kissing the others had infected several other members with pneumonia and two had died as a result. A recent case in his experience, where several members had died from tuberculosis, was found to have originated from the feeding of a number of canaries from the mouths of members of the family, and after several fatalities in the family an examination of the canaries was made and the birds were found to be infected with tuberculosis.

Dr. Shoemaker stated that the Germans had given much attention to this problem and were agreed that the danger from kissing was minimized if it was limited to the cheek, while kissing upon the mouth was looked upon by intelligent people as barbaric.

Dr. Joseph S. Neff, director of Health and Charities, said: "I am convinced that infection in many diseases is due to kissing and that means to limit the careless method of kissing strangers and even animals upon the mouth would be most helpful in combatting contagious disease. You will often see fashionable women kissing pet dogs and cats, a most dangerous method of transmitting such affections as tuberculosis and diphtheria. I do not think that the habit, of course, can be done away with, but children as well as older people should be warned against the dangers of indiscriminate kissing. The foreign custom of kissing either upon the cheek or the hand is far more sensible than our practice of kissing upon the mouth, which can be traced to the days of savagery."

Dr. Lucas Egbert, dean of the Medico-Chirurgical college, expressed himself as strongly opposed to kissing as a general practice and spoke of several cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria which he knew to be due to this cause. In this view he was confirmed by Dr. James C. Wilson, a well-known authority on public hygiene, who said that physicians generally had long since frowned upon kissing as practiced indiscriminately in this city.

At the headquarters of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, in the De Long building, Wallace Hatch, the secretary, stated that literature was being prepared to warn the general public as to the dangers of kissing, and it was to be made a prominent part of the society's anti-tuberculosis campaign.

Cities in the Shadow.

Comes now an appeal for the Cities That Never Have Been Known. Great they may be, driving a roaring trade, important in their own eyes, perhaps even beautiful. But unknown. It has been their misfortune to be overshadowed by some monster neighbor which has absorbed the attention of the country, says the Kansas City Times.

The list has never been completed. But it should include Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, Rochester, Syracuse, Buffalo, Worcester, Lynn and —heaven only knows how many more. Each of these cities has a population of at least 100,000, and Brooklyn has considerable more than 1,000,000. But to the outside world they are mere names and nothing more. New York and Boston measure them so that they are lost to view.

A man from Atlanta, traveling for the first time in New York and New England, came back dazed. "When I left home," he confided, "I supposed Atlanta was one of the big cities of the country. But I've found a dozen cities bigger than Atlanta that I'd never heard of before."—New York Globe.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1908.

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Anna Gould seems to be a poor judge of material out of which husbands are made.

A good witness is one who does not remember the things the court wishes to learn.

It is a good habit to keep right on being thankful for this, that and the other thing.

It will be a beautiful sight to see the "yellow peril" eating out of Uncle Sam's hand.

Whatever happens to a prize fighter is usually something that he has coming to him.

The funeral of the Emperor of China is not yet over, but considerable progress has been made.

Mr. Rockefeller says he is not the father of Standard oil. Then he must be its rich uncle.

Mr. Cummins, of Iowa, is another man who has found that it pays to keep everlastingly at it.

We are now getting our biggest sensations from France. None genuine without the Paris label.

Mr. Rockefeller says he never lived beyond his income. Maybe that is the reason he is still living.

Many people expect to play a harp in the next world. The phonograph doesn't seem to be in it.

Mr. Rockefeller can't see any reason why he should not be put down in the grand old man class.

Will the formation of that big lumber trust bring about an advance in the price of breakfast food?

Let us pray that Europe will not accept Aunt Carrie Nation as a popular type of American womanhood.

A critic says no unmarried woman over 45 is fit to teach. Do school teachers ever reach the age of 45?

If China is to have the protection of both the United States and Japan she need not be afraid of the dark.

Does Tennessee wish the country to understand that its latest lynching was a decent and respectable violation of law?

Now comes an eminent scientist who declares that vegetables cause cancer. What does breakfast food cause, profanity?

Ex-Queen Lilinokalani is now described as frail. Perhaps she will attract more sympathy than when she was fat.

Mr. Rockefeller says he would like to be young again. Perhaps he sees where he could have made more money.

Somebody must be lying about the ages of some of the industries of the country. Certainly they cannot all be infants.

That $29,240,000 fine would make a nice Christmas present for Uncle Sam, but it is not likely that he will get it this year.

Mr. Dick Croker is something of a philosopher. He simply laughed at the suggestion that Mr. Bryan might run again.

Everybody, it seems, is giving the kaiser orders. Von Buelow told him to shut up, and the family physician has sent him to bed.

If a man could live 150 years, as one professor thinks he ought, he would have something on the man we now call the oldest inhabitant.

An Indiana hen is credited with having laid 240 eggs in 274 days. The rooster that did the cackling must have had a sore throat.

They have found the leaven that will leaven the whole lump. One county in Texas cast 424 votes for Taft and none for Bryan.

A Kansas City woman has asked for a divorce because her husband does not talk to her. It will be the duty of the court to find out if she gave him a chance.

The story that Evelyn Thaw has again become reconciled to Harry is not at all startling. To her it may be just like becoming reconciled to pay day.

The statement is made that Mrs. William Howard Taft is a splendid cook. Her distinguished husband certainly makes a convincing after-taking picture.

While some babies have nothing more serious than an old maid aunt to get along with, the new emperor of China will have thirty nurses to look after him.

It took Governor Cummins fifteen years to be elected to the United States senate. Guess he'll have to be classed among those who were elected because they wanted the office.

When a man gets the notion that he is a prophet he looks around for something disagreeable to foretell. One of these pests is predicting war in 1909. However, he might have worried more people by telling us that we are to have a green Christmas.

IS UNIVERSAL PEACE AT HAND?

ONLY the most meager details, the barest outline, have been permitted to reach the public, but enough dispatches have come from Washington to indicate that the new Japanese-American agreement is to be one of the most important treaties in modern history. Its exact nature can only be conjectured now. Its ultimate result is a matter of pure guesswork. But on its surface indications the fact must be received as one of the most brilliant and daring achievements in American statecraft.

Carried to its logical conclusion the treaty will make world-peace sure. It converts the "yellow peril" into a militant force for the advancement and security of civilization. It renders the mailed hand of the German war lord impotent and, linking the United States and Great Britain in enduring bonds, it sets the Anglo-Saxon race dominant above all the world.

For the alliance already existing between England and Japan has been, apparently, in nowise disturbed. The scanty news that has come from the government at Washington carries no hint of any supplanting of British influence with the Mikado. The dispatches, in their first analysis, indicate that the United States has practically duplicated the agreement which exists between England and Nippon.

And if that be true, the new treaty is, in effect, a triple alliance against which no possible combination of European powers could ever be effective. The United States, England and Japan as linked champions of a common cause, must overshadow and overawe any other power or alignment of powers. The combined fleets of the three nations, the harbors and supply bases in every part of the world, the tremendous fighting strength of the three available land forces would, welded together in one vast interest, crush any opposition of any combination that European politics could develop.

The nation will await with highest interest a fuller understanding of the new treaty. And if it is as it seems to be, the peace of the world is secure so long as the alliance exists. International disarmament could bring universal peace no more surely than a sealed pact between our government and England and Japan.

DOCTOR TROUBLES.

It is one of the complaints of the busy physician that he has so little time for study. Methods in medicine are constantly changing. Diagnosis is more and more an exact science. Surgery is bolder and astonishingly successful in application of new discoveries in the realms of biology. The doctor then who finds his time taken up with patients may congratulate himself upon his rising income, but may be greatly troubled over his reading.

There was that brain storm business with which Harry Thaw suffered at his first trial. Then came the dementia Americana, which was surely a fearful disease and one that every practitioner should keep a sharp lookout for. Out in San Francisco the worried doctors were introduced to patriotic insanity. And now, in Philadelphia, a rarer, but still most serious, affection has been distinguished. It bears the self-explanatory name of burglar-mania.

In this season of charity and good will do not forget to pity the poor doctor and his unending harassments with these peculiar and sometimes extremely legal maladies.

MAKING MEDICINE.

It was the custom among many of the Indian tribes before they started on the war path to hold ghost dances, that is, they worked themselves into a condition of wild and furious hunger for combat and thirst for blood. In a somewhat less nude and savage way a group of Britains are yelping and barking in the effort to stampede their country into war with Germany.

This "medicine making" is a most effective incitement to arms. Napoleon practiced it with great success. After his country's preparations were complete Bismarck opened the ghost dances. We beheld some samples of it just before the declaration of war with Spain. The Japanese were cooking medicine for years before their paralyzing descent upon the harbor of Port Arthur.

It seems preposterous to anyone on this side of the Atlantic that Germany and Great Britain should fight. The reasonableness of their quarrel lacks the semblance of logic. The criticisms fired by the kaiser are exceedingly poor excuses for slaying, maiming and destroying utterly great numbers of human beings, most of whom could never have any understanding of the merits of the controversy. Lord Roberts is the voice of the army. In the House of Lords he announced that England could no longer depend upon her insularity for adequate defense against a force of continental invaders. Germany, he said, could make a landing and maintain a corps unless England should enlist and train an army of one million men at once.

This is the cry of the war party; do it immediately. The National Review is one of the torch bearers. Here is some of its "war medicine:"

"We are daily tempting Providence. If a venerable, high minded monarch, universally revered as a pillar of peace, like the Emperor Francis Joseph, is likely to set the Balkans afire because it pleases him, what is to prevent that other pillar of peace, Wilhelm II, from suddenly attacking England?"

"National defense remains the supreme question of the day, but our parliamentary Podsnaps are as usual immersed in trifles."

"Nero fiddled when Rome burned."

"Her navy (Germany's) is avowedly directed at this country."

"It seems incredible that the Mandarin in the cabinet should remain indifferent to a menace so palpable to the Man in the Street."

"The time has come for deeds. Sovereigns may lay their hands on their hearts, turn up the whites of their eyes and gush about peace after the manner of Wilhelm II. We now realize the value of such asseverations."

If a similar program of screaching and milling about prevails throughout Germany it cannot be long before the two countries are at each other's throats. We, on this side, can sit back and complacently watch the show, sell our foodstuffs at greatly advanced prices and see again the sickening futility of modern war.

TESTING THE SAILOR.

Time was when the bluejacket took measure of a naval officer's ability by the strength and fervor of his profanity. He found no little satisfaction in racing into the rigging pursued by a line of "cuss" words which astonished his ears and stirred the depths of his admiration. But days came when a new kind of sailor entered the navy who didn't enjoy being "cussed" at any more than his predecessor had a fondness for the cat-o'-nine-tails. It was necessary then to judge the officer by new lights, for profanity, when directed at the men, became against the regulations. His capacity was estimated in the fo'c'sle by his smartness of bearing and his generosity toward the boat crews. Now it is purposed to establish a new test.

The navy department is to carry it out. It is understood that the skill of a commissioned officer, his resourcefulness, his caution, his bravery and his learning of the ways and idosyncrasies of the blue seas, will be put to the proof by his endurance at walking. A three days' hike is to be arranged for, covering fifty miles. At the end of each lap a doctor will take the temperature, make a study of the state of the man's tongue, listen to his heart beat and keep an attentive lookout for swelling veins and purple complexions. From this data, after careful consideration, the bureau of navigation will be informed whether it is the part of wisdom to let an officer take a warship out over the bar. The ordnance department can figure out how many shells may be expected to issue from turret number three in the course of any given time. The paymaster will know whether a graduate of the academy at Annapolis is entitled to allowances when on leave to attend a dance given in honor of the Pacific fleet by the members of the Imperial Club of Singapore.

It used to be a tradition that a sailor couldn't walk to amount to anything. His running was a joke, because it took up too much room, having too much side action. But, it appears, this habitual lack of pedestrian proficiency doesn't go with the navy department. It believes an officer ought to be able nowadays to walk at least fifty miles and finish in good order.

But why? The department has not taken the service into its confidence as to that.

THE ELECTION OF CUMMINS.

While the election of Governor Cummins as United States senator was foregone, the victory was nevertheless a notable one. Iowa has reason to congratulate itself as well as for extending its good will to the successful candidate so heartily. Governor Cummins is the kind of Republican which the country at large is most desirous to have in the senate. He is known as a progressive. His enemies called him a dangerous radical. Whichever he may be, he is a strong and capable man. He will not be a figurehead in congress. He will represent neither special interests nor a mere ambition for a handle to a name.

Governor Cummins gave the late Senator Allison the hardest fight he ever had to put up to maintain his seat in congress. It was one of the most picturesque of battles. Both candidates covered the state a score of times, talked until they were blue in the face, argued with undecided voters, played politics to the breaking point, debated, swore and perspired. Iowa enjoyed it hugely. The farmer population liked both men and applauded each one of them without prejudice. Then when it went to the primaries it displayed its preference, which was strongly for Senator Allison. The second choice is now about to go to Washington, a trained, energetic and able statesman.

Mr. Cummins' record as governor has been a good one. He has stood high among others of his official rank throughout the union. His state has been proud of him and now shows that it is also grateful. It is too early to fix the position Mr. Cummins will hold in the senate. For one thing, he will not have to undergo the apprenticeship ordinarily forced upon the new senator. There is little that any member of the senate can teach him and any attempt on the part of the old ones to "put him in his place," as the phrase goes, will be disastrous. It will not be Cummins of Iowa who will suffer the disaster, either. He may be expected to line up with those friendly to the Taft policies, and undoubtedly he will become one of the active councilors and co-workers of the new president.

The senate will find it wise to hold out a welcoming hand to Cummins. He is of the sort much needed there.

CANNON'S NEW FIGHT.

Joseph Cannon faces a new fight, one far more threatening than his struggle to retain his seat in congress through combat with Samuel Gompers. The war clouds loom from an unexpected quarter. "Uncle Joe" had never counted upon hostilities of either so subtle or so alarming an appearance and, according to the latest news from Washington, he is preparing to make an unconditional surrender.

Tne Roosevelt adminstration has not been on very friendly terms with the speaker. It has been the policy of Mr. Cannon to oppose the president, if not openly at least secretly, nearly always. He has suppressed the Roosevelt measures wherever it lay within his power to do so. Sometimes he has treated them with unveiled contempt. In one instance he gratuitously insulted the executive by ignoring the usual courtesies accorded a message from the White House. Support of any administration bill has been given reluctantly, as attest the pure food act and the subject of rate regulation. It would be an interesting political incident if the present administration were to be avenged on the speaker by the next president.

It is not known whether Representative Burton is actually a candidate for the speakership. His mind, it has been thought, was taken up with an ambition to obtain a seat in the United States senate. But it is not improbable that Mr. Burton would be quite as well satisfied with higher honors in the House. In many ways to be speaker is to be more elevated than to be a senator. Mr. Burton's district is seemingly his so long as he may desire to go to Congress. The advantage of a longer term could hardly be of much appeal to him.

If the House majority should decide that it is more to the country's interest and that of its own to displace Cannon it could not select a more capable man than Theodore Burton for the speakership. He belongs to the progressive wing of his party, is capable and above reproach. He would make a most able ally of the president, fully as strong as Mr. Cannon, as ready and resourceful and immensely more modern.

AN ARGUMENT FOR THE SHAH.

Persia is not to have a constitution and a parliament. The shah has so decided and decreed. Having brought the rebellion under control he considers that he may safely make a formal announcement of a determination known to be his since his accession to the throne.

The shah will appear to have tried to stay the inevitable. Progress is working in the east as well as in the west. Monarchy will have but caused it to prefer the torch to diplomacy as its instrument. At the same time the shah has an excellent argument for maintaining his autocracy. He can point to the experience of Turkey when Abdul Hamid called a parliament and pledged a constitution. With enlightenment in that country came oppression from that most Christian prince, Franz Josef, of Austria-Hungary. If the establishment of a congress means an invitation to Russia and England to seize a province or two apiece then Persia would rather make a shift of getting along with the present system, inadequate as it is. The shah may be able to bring his people to this view.

WOE TO STANDPATTERS.

Andrew Carnegie has gone in for bomb throwing. His declaration that the steel industry and the oil producers, to name but two, are no longer in need of a protective tariff is very likely to prove most distressing to the little band of standpatters who are trying to hold out against a country-wide demand for a revision.

Mr. Carnegie is certainly in a position to know whether a tariff is a necessity in the steel business. His fortune was made in that line, and his income is said still to be derived mostly from that source. It was through the protection accorded it by the McKinley law that the steel industry was built up in this country, through the tariff that it has risen to such power that it dominates the world. Want of a protective duty would have slain it, would have permitted the British mills to maintain their hold upon the markets. Without it, the Mesaba Range would have been undeveloped. Shipping on the Great Lakes would have been an indifferent traffic, mostly confined to grain hauling. Ore ports such as Toledo, Cleveland, Lorain, Fairport and Ashtabula would lack acquaintance with the immense freighters and be dependent for their prosperity upon grain and lumber and merchandise shipments. But, as Mr. Carnegie points out, the steel industry has ceased to be an infant. It has grown into its full strength. It can produce material cheaper than any other country and keep the present scale of wages in force. It is notable that almost immediately following the publication of Mr. Carnegie's views a member of the Standard Oil company said that no opposition would probably be raised to the abolition of the duty on illuminants and lubricants.

J. J. Hill preceded Mr. Carnegie by a few days. He made the announcement that the north and the west must, in order to share in the prosperity of Canada, enjoy better trade regulations with the Dominion. He was in favor of the elimination of all customs duties though he hardly expected so radical an alteration in the law. If any road profits from a high duty it is that of Mr. Hill's, for the east has become largely dependent on Oregon and Washington for lumber.

More and more the standpatters must realize that they are being driven into a corner and are in peril of annihilation. Without the advocacy of the more powerful industries for support they are likely to discover themselves grouped most mournfully alone.

THE PLAGUE.

The agitation started in the attempt to force the Pacific coast cities to make themselves proof against bubonic plague continues in spite of the frantic cries raised in that section.

It develops that the California towns, with the exception of San Francisco, are spending a good deal more in combating the charges of uncleanliness than it would cost to kill off the rats, burn every garbage pile and render every slum sanitary. The example, though it is not a laudable one, is fairly typical of the loose manner of government of American municipalities. They decline to take alarm at mere threats. They insist the actual showing of the peril; in other words some one must die in these California towns before a penny will be expended on chloride of lime and brushes.

Conditions are said not to have improved in the South American ports. Plague exists in many cities, in particular in Ecuador and Venezuela, but harbor officers are forbidden to report the disease as such. They pronounce it a mysterious ailment and dodge giving figures as to the number stricken. The plague may, therefore, be expected to appear in New York or New Orleans, unless quarantine is declared against our neighbors to the south. This is under consideration at Washington.

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

There is something ironical in the fact that England is responsible for the spread of the foot and mouth disease, against which it is so rigidly quarantining the cattle shipments from the United States. The fever came to this country by way of Canada, making its appearance about the year 1870. It reached Canada from England, which, according to one authority, has not been free from it since 1839, in spite of the fact that, because of its insularity, it has unequaled opportunities for stamping out the disease and guarding against its reintroduction.

Almost all ruminants and swine, the American Cyclopedia informs us, are susceptible to foot and mouth disease. Its symptoms are: The patient appears chilly, stiff, rough-coated, has a warm, tender mouth and feet, and experiences an elevation in the bodily temperature of about two degrees. After a few days blisters appear on the mouth and between the toes. These soon break, and from them, it is believed, the disease is spread. One of the sure indications is the loss of temper among even the mildest of cattle. They kick viciously and hold all human beings in suspicion. There are often complications from which peritonitis results, necrosis of the bones of the feet and a general breaking down of the animal health.

The greatest danger from this fever, which rarely has a life of more than eight to sixteen days, is that it is transmissible to human beings through the drinking of warm milk. It causes an inflammation among infants which has often proved fatal. It has not been difficult to suppress the disease in the United States. Strict quarantine, cleanliness and mild medical treatment quickly bring about a cessation of the contagion. The department of agriculture, when aided by state authorities, has had little trouble in bringing it quickly under control and eradicating it altogether from the district afflicted.

The American Cyclopedia gives this grim history of the foot and mouth disease and its related ailments:

From the earliest ages these affections have spread widely and disastrously in the wake of belligerent armies, being propagated by their herds of supply; and thus on the occasion of any great European war the ravages of pestilence and famine have been superadded to the horrors of the fire and the sword. The yearly losses of individual countries in such cases were to be counted by hundreds of thousands of stock, while the losses to the continent by a single epidemic are computed at hundreds of millions.

THE TARIFF.

The proper way to get a line on the difficulties of revising the tariff is to construct a monument out of the reports of the discussion, the hearings and investigations. The inquiry before the house committee on ways and means has been on for fifteen days. The Blade is in receipt of the reports of the proceedings of the first nine days, and must admit that it looks upon the subject now with a good deal of seriousness, if not with something better described as awe. There are 960 pages, each about the size of an ordinary magazine page, without any space wasted with illustration and very little on margins. Here is about five pounds of tariff, being nine days of it. If the hearings continue until the meeting of the special session in March and the bill goes to the President on the first day of June, how many libraries, can you tell us, Dear Reader, will be needed to hold the subject, and what will the strain be upon each and every square foot of foundation?

TENNESSEE'S LATEST DISGRACE.

The newest lynching in the Reelfoot Lake district demonstrates once more that mob rule has no interest in the exercise of justice. It does not care two straws as to the guilt or innocence of those charged with crime. It merely employs the accusation as an opportunity to satisfy an appetite for lawlessness.

The trial and sentence of the murderers, carried through with such unshamed haste, was only a sop to the conventions of the court. The judge concerned did the best he could, since he and his officers lacked the nerve to stand off the lynchers with a gun. He mumbled the forms and then let the mob perform the duties for which the sheriff and his deputies were responsible. This was what the rioters wanted, to play the hangman, to throw the rope about the necks of the negroes, to cuff them and beat them, to howl when the bodies swung from the ground, to fire shots into them. This was fun, as joyous as a picnic. It is doubtful if any member of that mob, with the exception of the relatives of the man murdered, gave any thought to the viciousness of the negroes whose lives they took. He would have been as ready to hang, shoot or burn an innocent captive. He was out for a frolic, of the kind he liked best. When the Springfield, Ill., mob went rioting it was in fury over the removal of a boy for whose blood it thirsted. It was proved afterwards that he was entirely innocent of the crime of which he was accused. That crowd of brutes, like the one at Reelfoot Lake, hadn't any curiosity relative to the guilt of their victims. They had the chance for a carnival, such as it was, and seized it.

The fears of Governor Patterson that the state of Tennessee must suffer more disgrace were realized. It was a blow which the commonwealth will be long in recovering from. It advertises Tennessee in the way least calculated to bring it the capital it so dearly desires. It will keep its labor problem still farther from solution. It will serve to stay the course of immigration in the direction that the South, and the rest of the country as well, so earnestly hopes it will take.

NOT FOR AMERICA.

The claims made by the Socialists before election have proved themselves to be as hollow as the bang of a drum. Their chance has come, lingered a few months while they made the best of what it was worth, and then fled, a thing as substantial as a ghost in a dream. The party failed to get a million votes. It failed to get anywhere near that mark—and this means it never will, unless it alters its character entirely.

The fact is, there is no room for a Socialist party in this country. It will not do. In a closet sense it is a beautiful doctrine, this brotherhood of men. Clothed in ingenious language it can move one as the noble cadences of the organ's music. Under the lamp after nightfall when the street sounds have ceased, or in the fields of a summer day when all strife and struggle are infinities away, then it is the most reasonable plan of government ever conceived and one becomes naturally most impatient with the existing system.

But only in the books is this impracticable side of socialism put forth. The socialist speakers don't work at that kind. They present no ideals to their audiences. Their appeal is altogether different. It is the appeal of prejudice and hate. They denounce, they tear down, they destroy. They are no more than an opposition, a voice calling for that which is in possession of the neighbor. They preach that "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," but it is the other fellow, not themselves, that they are desirous to behold at labor. They have a scheme for cutting down the work of the world to a minimum; Jack London says it will be two hours. If the rest of the time is to be taken up with socialistic politics, most people would think it far better to go back to the Russian sixteen-hour schedule.

This is a land in course of construction. The constructive idea, unobtrusive, intangible, is present in every toiling American. He is aware that, half consciously, he is a burden-bearer in the building of the nation, and he has little use for a policy of negation. He is for the builder, not the leveler.

The opportunity of the Socialists came this year, when thousands of men were out of employment. If the virus of discontent were ever to take it would have been then. But it failed, by a half million votes, which was everything. The socialistic propaganda may be just the thing for the old and unexpanding hemisphere, not for this.

A PRINCELY SEEKING.

Alexander, the crown prince of Servia, has written to his father from St. Petersburg, asking for permission to proceed to America in order to obtain financial support to further the cause of his country against the encroachments of Austria.

What sort of financial aid do you suppose young Alexander has in mind? He cannot hope to interest the moneyed men of this country in taking an issue of bonds secured by the meagre resources of Servia. No one cares for securities, unless as a gift, floated by a country the size of the crown prince's, in order to fight a nation so immensely superior as Austria-Hungary is. There are no industries worth the mentioning in the whole length and breadth of Servia. Concessions are too easily picked up in Central and South America to bother seeking them in the half-starved Balkans. A monopoly might be worth while, but precarious in time of war. None of these could Alexander trade without fear of being laughed out of the country.

But there is one way in which Alexander might raise the wind. Rumors of his intentions in that direction have been in the air before. This source of funds is none other than among the speculative mothers of Newport. Princesses there are who are American born, but they cannot assume the royal purple. They have no prospect of ever wearing a crown. Fine titles have been captured in Newport, but never that of crown princess.

This Alexander hasn't a very pleasant reputation. His portraits indicate that his forehead and his chin have rather too much slant to the rearward to make him altogether reliable. There have been ugly stories, such as beating a groom with a horsewhip, torturing dogs and pursuing those whom he shouldn't. But much may be forgiven the possessor of a transferable title. Newport has overlooked many an affair which it has chosen to call indiscretion. That it might jump at the offerings of Alexander is perhaps going too far. But assuredly the candidate has a chance of getting the money he and his country are so extremely in want of. It would be a crown prince entirely chinless, we suspect, who wouldn't have a show against a Hungarian count.

The New Jersey minister who is going to reform people while they are asleep may have hit upon the right idea. A great many persons are inclined to be good when they are asleep.

Steel manufacturers seem to think Mr. Carnegie doesn't know much about their business. Still, it is unreasonable to assume that what he does know he learned in a correspondence school.

Faith.

Thou canst not prove the Nameless, O my son;
Nor canst thou prove the world thou movest in;
Thou canst not prove that thou art body alone,
Nor canst thou prove that thou art spirit alone,
Nor canst thou prove that thou art both in one;
Thou canst not prove that thou art immortal, no,
Nor yet that thou art mortal—nay, my son.
Thou canst not prove that I, who speak with thee,
Am not thyself in converse with thyself.
For nothing worthy proving can be proven,
Nor yet disproven; wherefore be thou wise;
Cleave ever to the sunnier side of doubt,
And cling to faith beyond the forms of faith;
She feels not at the storm of warring words;
She brightens at the clash of "Yes" and "No,"
She sees the best that glimmers through the worst;
She feels the sun is hid but for the night;
She spies the summer through the winter bud;
She tastes the fruit before the blossom falls;
She hears the lark within the songless eggs;
She finds the fountain where they wailed "Mirage!" —Tennyson.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Little Margaret and her mother, while out walking, says Lippincott's, approached a particularly filthy and bearded organ-grinder with his monkey, and her mother gave her a penny to bestow on the unfortunate animal.

She hesitated a moment before presenting her alms, then gravely asked:

"Shall I give it to the monkey or his father?"

According to Harper's Weekly, the captain of a certain yacht had evinced an anxiety touching a mishap to the craft that at once attracted the attention of a fair passenger on board.

"What's the trouble, captain?" asked she.

"The fact is, ma'am," was the response, "our rudder's broken."

"Oh, I shouldn't worry about that," said the lady. "Being under the water nearly all the time, no one will notice that it's gone."

Grandma's guest was elegantly but simply dressed in black chiffon voile handsomely trimmed with silk over-lace. Little Birdie, aged four, climbed on her lap and patted the many gray hairs and smoothed the soft lace and silk, then peered lovingly into her face and said:

"You'se dressed up good enough to be killed, ain't you?"

A negro who lived in Macon, Ga., was suddenly bereaved of his wife, who had relatives in Augusta. During the completion of the funeral arrangements the widower had gone to the railroad station and asked the price of round trip tickets to Augusta —two tickets, one for himself and one for the remains. The agent explained that while the widower might need a round trip for himself it would be necessary to purchase only a one-way ticket for the late lamented, the agent taking it for granted that the interment was to be at Augusta.

"I knows what I'm doin'!" protested the negro, somewhat heatedly. "I'se got a def'nite idea what I wants! Mah wife has got more'n eighty-nine kinfolks down in Augusty, an' all o' 'em wants to see her befo' she's buried. I'se got it all figgered out dat it'll be more economikul fo' me to take her to Augusty and back heah agin dan it'll be to feed a passel of niggers dat would come from Augusty to de funeral heah!"

Owing to the fact that the car lurched suddenly as he was passing along the aisle, says the Chicago Record-Herald, Bronson was deprived of his balance, with the result that in attempting to save himself from falling he clutched one of the shoulders of a handsome woman who had succeeded in getting a seat. Moreover, he knocked her beautiful hat awry and with great difficulty avoided stepping on her toes. As he succeeded in recovering his equilibrium the lady turned toward him and said:

"You contemptible pup! I wish you to understand that I am not a lamp-post or a piece of furniture to be clung to for support. You ought to ride in a cattle train. You have no right to crowd in where you can tear other people to pieces with your big awkward hands. You pitiful clown, you ought to be thrown out into the street. You are not fit to be allowed to go where you are likely to interfere with the comfort of refined people. You unmannerly bumpkin you deserve to be"—

"Excuse me, madam," Bronson managed to say, "you have made a mistake."

"A mistake?" the lady demanded, her eyes flashing with wrath. "What do you mean?"

"I am not your husband."

There has been recalled by the death of James W. Paul, the Philadelphia banker, this story, which he told long ago: "I was going home one night late and saw a man who had evidently looked deep into the cup making frantic but unsuccessful efforts to open a door with a latch-key. I decided to help the man who was not so far gone as to have forgotten his politeness, for before entering the house through the door which I succeeded in opening he asked my name and thanked me. I proceeded on my way, but had only gone a few steps when I heard some one call 'Mr. Paul, Mr. Paul!' I turned, and there was my friend of the latch-key coming toward me with unsteady gait. He put one hand affectionately on my shoulder, and, looking me in the face, said: 'Say, did you ever get an answer to that long letter you wrote to the Thessalonians?'"

There was no doubt about it; he was very angry when he entered the village grocery store and demanded to see the proprietor, says Harper's Weekly. His face was very red, and his voice was raspy, and he shot out his words with short, sharp, dynamic jerks.

"You sold my wife some eggs yesterday, Mr. Peavey," he said when the grocer appeared.

"Waal yes," said Mr. Peavey genially. "Believe I did."

"And you told her that they were fresh eggs," continued the visitor.

"Waal, yes, it seems to me I did," said Mr. Peavey.

"Well, sir, every one of them has turned out bad," roared the visitor.

"Waal, I wanter to know!" said Peavey incredulously.

"Yes, sir, bad. Now what do you propose to do about it?"

"Me?"

"Yes, sir, you."

"Nothin' 's I knows on. I can't lay 'em all over again."

"But, see here, Peavey, you had no business to say they were fresh eggs."

"Why not? I bought 'em for fresh —from Si Wiley, too."

"I don't believe it. Si Wiley's an honest man. If he said the eggs were fresh, they were."

"Waal, Si said it, all right. He come in here with his basket full of 'em and put 'em down on the counter an' traded 'em for a box of sody biscuits."

"When was this?"

"Oh, I dunno. 'Bout six weeks ago, I guess."

Jose, a bright six-year-old boy, listened very intently while his mama, on showing his new Norfolk suit which she had just finished, explained that she had never bought him a suit; she had made them. The Delineator tells us. Jose was very quiet for a few moments, then said:

"It's a great thing for a woman to have children, so she can sew."

Little Helen had been very noisy all day long. Her papa asked her to stand in the corner to punish her.

After crying a while she very indignantly said, "I do wish papa had never married in this family."

Varieties

Plant life rarely thrives under yew and ash trees.

Austria's state railways in 1908 were run at a loss of $16,849,000.

The sound of a bell carries better under water than through the air.

The court of China has thirty physicians and seventy-five astrologers.

The peanut acreage of Burma increased from 3,800 in 1903 to 80,000 in 1907.

Situation of Ohio German Fire Insurance company grows worse; creditors to get only about 25 per cent.

At the Strozzi palace in Rome there is a book made of marble, the leaves being of marvelous thinnness.

At the national suffrage convention recently held in Buffalo one woman contributed $10,000 to the cause.

When a dentist in China is extracting a tooth for a patron, an assistant pounds on a gong to drown the cries of the patient.

There will be no children in America in 150 years, says Professor Willcox, of Cornell, if the present decrease in the birth rate continues.

Speaker Cannon reiterates his declaration that an honest revision of the tariff will be made and says "Don't fret" about the election of speaker.

Walter Wellman says Taft's victory was so overwhelming that Democrats cannot cry corruption, even though the Republican campaign fund was large.

German officials mum about Lord Roberts sensational speech, predicting an invasion of England by Germany; papers say incident is not calculated to allay distrust.

A lemon tree in Sicily may bear up to 2,000 lemons a year. Last year's crop was about 6,900,000,000 lemons. Of these 2,300,000 were used to make citrate of lime.

Central Park in New York city is assessed at the valuation of $215,000,000, but for the purpose of taxation, but so as to show the amount of real estate value that is exempt from taxes.

A. B. Cummins is elected United States senator by the Iowa legislature to fill the unexpired term of W. B. Allison, and Lieutenant Governor Warren Garst is inaugurated as his successor.

Five million dollar art collection left by the late Charles T. Yerkes to the city of New York is to be sold under the hammer, and Dr. Janvrin gives up hope of the $8,000,000 hospital in the will.

James W. Van Cleave, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, comes out for a real revision of the tariff and denounces the ways and means committee and Chairman Payne.

There is an agreement among the keepers of first-class restaurants in New York city that the business would not pay, on the scale now followed, if it were not for the sale of alcoholic beverages.

There are two Esperanto clubs in Moscow, and over a thousand persons are busy studying the language. A book store will shortly be opened, in which only books printed in Esperanto will be sold.

A young man of Vienna who promised his aged aunt that he would never part with any treasures she might bequeath to him now finds at her death that he has taken upon himself the care of fifty-six cats.

That neither the worker nor the consumer will benefit from an increase or reduction in the tariff is declared by Representative Boutell the chief point developed at the hearing on revision by the house committee.

Department of commerce and labor issues statistics showing that one out of each twelve marriages ends in divorce, that divorces are over twice as common as forty years ago and that Illinois grants the most decrees.

Palestine's ancient wells, famous in history for centuries, are giving way to pumping by modern engines and outfits, particularly for watering gardens and orchards. There is a large demand for and import of pumps.

An artillery lieutenant in Kragujevats, Servia, has been sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for compelling a recruit to undergo the most cruel indignity in Servian eyes. This consisted in making him shave his mustache.

One of the greatest engineering feats of its kind in the world is under way in Mexico, where an oil pipe line is being built from Mexico City to Tampico. It will climb mountains to an altitude of 10,000 feet within fifty miles.

The presidential flag has a blue ground with the arms of the United States in the center. It was designed and first used by President Arthur in 1883, and is now hoisted at the main whenever the President is on board of any government vessel.

Chinese are discarding the old oiled paper umbrellas, in use for centuries, in favor of the kind of umbrellas used in Europe and America. Germany and Japan are fighting for the trade. Last year China imported 1,102,333 umbrellas and the year before 1,380,111.

The government is experimenting in San Francisco bay with a buoy bearing three huge wings of corrugated iron sheeting, which echo the whistles of steam vessels. It is believed it will prove as effective in a fog as though the buoy itself furnished the noise.

Although the ancients knew the value of canals, they failed to hit upon the simple device of the lock, which was not discovered till the fourteenth century. To this day the dispute has never been settled as to which country, Italy or Holland, is entitled to the credit of the invention.

To teach the prospective English emigrant things he should know in order to adapt himself to his future home is the object of an imperial school near London. At it the young ster who has determined to follow fortune across the seas is taught farming, riding, shooting and the roping of cattle and horses.

Introduction of motor boats into the fishing industry is held to be responsible for the steady increase in that industry in Norway. These boats make it possible for the fishermen to make a much larger catch and also furnish better protection in rough weather, and are safer than the old boats driven by sails.

Women employed as ordinary day laborers in the construction of buildings, mixing the mortar, sifting sand and carrying bricks, and for unloading coal, are the unusual conditions described as existing in Prague and elsewhere in Bohemia. The women are paid from 32 to 40 cents a day. The working day for these women is from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m., with an hour for dinner.

In the British army there is a demand that the excessive smoking of cheap and bad cigarets be discouraged or prevented. In several battalions efforts are being made in this direction so as to lessen the practice among the young soldiers. In one battalion company officers are enjoined to have an order against the cigaret read out at every parade. Pipe smoking is not yet under the ban.

A full-fledged farmers' institute on wheels is attracting the attention of agriculturists in Pennsylvania. It is a train of three cars run by the Pennsylvania state college. A corps of trained instructors and agricultural experts accompanies the train, and lectures on various topics that will aid farmers in making their lands more profitable are given at many points.

Kiamil Pasha, the leader of the young Turks and the present grand vizier, is by birth a Jew, but became a Mohammedan when a boy through his father's conversion. Although about 75 years old, he is a man of very modern ideas, having served his country as governor of Syria, as ambassador at St. Petersburg and also as grand vizier. He is a great traveler and a wonderful linguist, speaking English, Hebrew, Greek, German, French and, of course, Arabic and Turkish. He is the most accomplished statesman in Turkey today.

The Anti-Cruelty Society of Chicago has gone to the aid of horses that are unable to draw heavy loads up the inclines at the Rush street bridge. In charge of an employee of the society, a big draft horse has been stationed at the steep end of the bridge for use in assisting horses with heavy loads up the grade. The horse will be kept in use all winter and arrangement may be made for permanent service. This plan is in line with that of the S. P. C. A. of New York, which tries to make the hilly streets of that city passable in slippery weather by sprinkling them with sand.

Russia's ministry of ways and communications has appointed a board of engineers to make preliminary surveys for the long-projected canal to connect the Baltic with the Black sea. The canal, in the making of which several rivers will be turned to account, will have its northern end at Riga on the Gulf of Riga, 309 miles southwest of St. Petersburg, while the southern end will be Kherson, on the right bank of the Dnieper, and ninety-two miles east northeast of Odessa. When this project is completed Russia may move her own ships to and from the Black sea without asking permission.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

2346

1892

2656

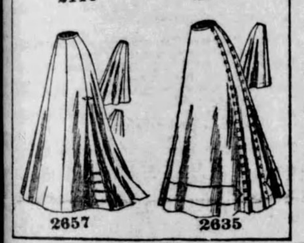
2632

1777

2179

2110

2361


2657

2635

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2346. Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. This is a very pretty model for challies, cashmere, voile or taffetas. 6 sizes, 32 to 42.

1892. Ladies' Blouse Dressing Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. Cashmere, flannel or flannelette make up pretty in this charming model. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2656. Boys' Overcoat with removable shield. This simple little model for an overcoat for a small boy is very serviceable, and may be developed in tweed, corduroy, serge, or Venetian cloth, or brocade cloth, cheviot, frieze cloth or velvet, and as it hangs straight from the shoulders in box style, it is easily constructed by the home dressmakers. 5 sizes, 2 to 6 years.

2632. Childs' Underwear Set, consisting of an underwaist, drawers and petticoat. This is a simple little set and may be developed in lonsdale muslin or cambric. 4 sizes, 1 to 7 years.

1777. Girls' Tucked Dress, with fancy low neck yoke and three-quarter length sleeves, and with or without sleeveless gulmpe. The model here illustrated was developed in golden brown mohair and is a very pretty dress for best wear. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

2179. Ladies' Princess Wrapper in short sweep, or round length, with Bishop or plain sleeves and rolling or standing collar. This is an excellent model for challies or any pretty finer material that suits the wearer's fancy. 8 sizes, 32 to 46.

2110. Misses' Yoke Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves, and with or without Mikado Bolero. For an evening waist this is pretty, developed in China or any of the fine silks which are so much worn at the present time. 3 sizes, 15 to 17 years.

2361. Child's One-Piece Dress in Bishop style. Nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn, batiste, cashmere or challies are all adaptable to this neat little model. 5 sizes, 1 to 9 years.

2657. Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, in Sweep length having sheath panel and with an inverted box-plait at the back or in habit style. For the skirt of the dressy costume the model is developed in broadcloth, Venetian cloth, voile, messaline, velvet, velveteen or crepe de chine, the panel being of the same or a contrasting material. 7 sizes, 22 to 34.

2635. Ladies' Five-Piece Skirt, closing at left side and having habit back. This is a very stylish skirt for the separate garment or as a part of a tailored suit. It may be developed in broadcloth, tweed, Venetian cloth, serge, or, in fact, any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 7 sizes, 22 to 34.

2219. Ladies' Chafing-Dish Apron, to be made of handkerchiefs or other squares. One size.

1796. Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with turn-down collar. China silk, linen, lawn or madras are all adaptable to this model. 7 sizes, 32 to 44.

2628. Girls' Coat. A simple but charming model for a young girl's all-over coat is here illustrated, developed in golden brown tweed, all the stitching being done in a similar color. 5 sizes, 6 to 14 years.

2290. Girls' Jumper Dress, with guimpe. Any of the mixed woolen materials develop well in this style and is a neat little model for a school frock. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

2645. Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt, closing at left side of front, and in medium sweep or round length. A pretty and suitable skirt to be used as a separate garment or as part of costume is here illustrated, developed in black broadcloth. 7 sizes, 22 to 34.

2424. Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Developed in any plain material that suits the wearer's fancy, with trimming bands of a contrasting shade, makes this a charming little garment. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2412. Ladies' Corset Cover. Nainsook, batiste or Persian, or Victoria lawn, or jaconet are all adaptable to this little garment. 8 sizes, 32 to 46.

2233. Ladies' Vests. These models are adaptable to any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 8 sizes, 32 to 46.

1789. Child's One-Piece Apron, slipped on over the head. This is a neat little model for percale, lawn or linen. 5 sizes, 3 to 11 years.

2117. Ladies' Chemise. The model here illustrated develops well in any of the thin white materials. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2219

1796

2628

2290

2645

2424

2412

2233

1789

2117

WATCHES

We offer again this season the line of Waltham and Elgin watches that proved popular last year, at prices lower than elsewhere retailed.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

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Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel idex; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

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No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
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No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
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No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

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No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
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No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

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FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline On Trial

Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervous, Weak, Worn-out Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Wasting, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Hungry Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

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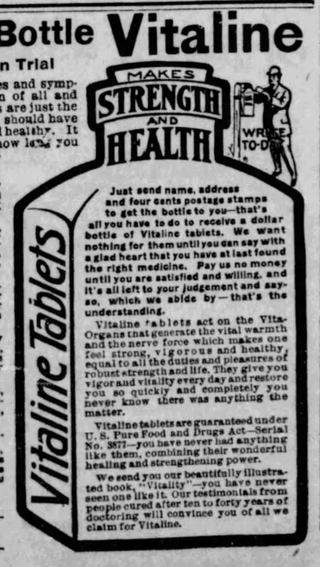
Address _____



Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you—that's all you have to do to receive a dollar bottle of Vitaline tablets. We want nothing for them until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine. Pay us no money until you are satisfied and willing, and it's all left to your judgement and say-so, which we abide by—that's the understanding.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 3877—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

SHERIDAN STATUE UNVEILED BY WIDOW OF THE GENERAL

Washington, Nov. 25.—With military pomp and splendor a statue of General Philip Henry Sheridan was unveiled in this city today. The President of the United States and members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, justices of the supreme court of the United States, senators, representatives in congress, veterans of the Civil War and many others prominent in official life as well as a large concourse of citizens were present. Thousands of soldiers of the regular army and of the national guard, and United States marines and bluejackets from the navy, were assembled as a tribute to the dashing soldier of the civil war whose effigy was displayed to the public gaze for the first time in this city today.

The statue, the work of Gutzom Borgium, was admired by every one who saw it. It represents General Sheridan on horseback, his steed being shown in a position of action rather than standing placidly, as is the case with so many of the equestrian statues of this city.

The statue is one and three-quarters times larger than life and depicts General Sheridan at the age at which he performed his greatest deeds. The pose is taken from the occasion when he returned to the field at the battle of Cedar Creek. He had been defeated by General Early and as he reins in his horse he turns to his men, waving hat in hand, and shouts to them to turn back. He is mounted on his celebrated horse Rienzi. The sum of $50,000 was appropriated by congress for the statue, which is said to contain more molten brass than ever before cast in this country. The piece is 12 feet long, 8 feet wide, and as completed the entire bronze piece is 14 feet in height.

Especial interest was given the occasion by the presence of the widow of the dashing soldier and her son, Lieutenant Phil Sheridan, of the army. The statue was unveiled by Mrs. Sheridan herself pulling the cord that held the drapery in place.

President Roosevelt addressed the assemblage and pronounced a splendid tribute to the valor and the military genius of Sheridan. Horace Porter, formerly ambassador to France, also spoke in honor of the soldier and patriot, and told of his daring deeds on the field of battle.

WORK OR REVOLUTION

This Is Ultimatum of Unemployed of London.

London, Nov. 26.—Thousands of the unemployed of London, carrying a large banner bearing the words "Work or Revolution, the Government Must Decide," marched through the fashionable districts of the city yesterday afternoon. This is the first of a series of similar demonstrations, and speaking of the procession of yesterday one of the leaders said:

"We are going to let the West End know that the East End does not intend to starve."

MEMORIAL TO LINCOLN

Committee Is Organized to Push Movement.

New York, Nov. 26.—A committee was organized here yesterday to forward the movement for the endowment of the Lincoln Memorial association to erect a monument to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Gen. O. O. Howard, to whom President Lincoln expressed his desire that something be done for the benefit of the mountaineers of the border land between Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia, among whom Lincoln was born and whom he loved, was active in the forwarding of the movement, which resulted in the chartering, February 12, 1897, of the Lincoln Memorial university, situated near Cumberland Gap, in Claiborn county, Tennessee. With other friends of the institution he has labored these eleven years in aid of the institution.

The committee intends to take advantage of the Lincoln centenary, February 12, 1909, to raise $500,000, to be known as the "Lincoln centennial endowment fund," for the benefit of the university, which now has 600 acres of land, buildings worth $150,000 and an endowment of $100,000.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

REVISION WILL BE MADE

No Need of "Fretting" About Speakership, Says Cannon.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Declaring that there will be an honest revision of the tariff, and that there is no present need of "fretting" about the selection of a speaker for the house in the 61st congress, Speaker Cannon has arrived here from his home in Illinois for the approaching session of congress. He added to the newspaper men who greeted him that he believed that the people would get the sort of tariff revision that they voted for.

Issued Statement.

Later he issued a statement in which he declared that he was not attempting to dictate to the house, and through the system of election of members the people were reasonably certain of having their views enacted into law. Citing an example of hasty action leading to a misinterpretation of public sentiment in regard to a tariff bill, he expressed an opinion that there would be no mistake made next summer in the revision of the tariff.

Speaker Cannon's statement in part was as follows:

"There is one thing which you may be sure. The representatives will do their very best to perform what the people want, for they must go before the people in 1910 and account for their acts. A senator accounts for himself once in six years, a president once in four years; but the representative accounts once in two years. The speaker of the house has a double accounting, to his constituents in his own district, and to his associates in the house who elect him.

None Will Fail.

"No representatives, and especially no speaker, will fail to do everything within his power to carry out the well-considered, constitutionally expressed will of the majority of the people.

"This is why I believe that we shall get the sort of tariff revision the people voted for. I do not pretend to prophesy or dictate. It is and should be beyond any man's power to dictate to the house of representatives. I merely speak from long experience, and the teachings of what I believe to be reason and common sense."

ARE "STAND PATTERS"

Foraker and Dick Satisfied With Dingley Bill.

Columbus, Nov. 25.—Senators Foraker and Dick yesterday afternoon addressed a gathering of 100 wool growers and others interested in the wool business.

Senator Foraker said: "I do not know that I will have the privilege of assisting in any tariff legislation, but if I do, I shall lend every effort to the cause of protecting home industries and making America independent of every other nation on the globe. I do not believe that any proposed tariff commission could do any better in providing protection for American industries than has been done by the Dingley law, which has proved satisfactory to every one who is interested in tariff."

Senator Dick said: "The Dingley tariff bill, in my opinion, is better than any future congress can make. The prosperity under it is a testimonial which cannot be denied and therefore stands as an indorsement. I would feel better if we were talking about a readjustment of the tariff instead of a revision. I am satisfied to let well enough alone."

BOAT SINKS; FOUR DIE

Vessels Collided in Fog Off Sandy Hook.

New York, Nov. 27.—In the thick of a fog off Sandy Hook yesterday, the steel freighter Georgic, of the White Star Line, rammed and sank the lightly laden Panama Line steamer Finance, outward bound with 85 passengers.

The Finance went down within ten minutes after the collision, carrying to their death three of her passengers and one of the crew. The rest of the passengers, who included 19 women and 14 children, as well as others of the crew, were rescued by boats of the Georgic. The freighter was not damaged.

Of the passengers lost one was a woman, Miss Irene Campbell, of Panama, who clung frantically to the rail of the sinking vessel and could not be persuaded to release her hold, nor were the men who manned the small boats able to forcibly remove her. She was seen clinging determinedly as the vessel was engulfed.

MORE COLLIERS NEEDED IN THE U. S. NAVY, SAYS COWLES

Washington, Nov. 28.—Had foreign complications arisen, or had a combination been effected between foreign ship owners, our fleet might have had to remain lying helpless in some foreign port, is the observation made by Rear Admiral William S. Cowles, chief of the equipment bureau of the navy, in his annual report in discussing the lack of colliers necessary to supply the battleship fleet with coal on its cruise around the world.

The total number of American vessels that might have been obtained by purchase or otherwise would not have been capable of carrying a sufficient amount of coal to supply the fleet on its voyage, and it was necessary to charter foreign vessels for this purpose. He recommends that immediate steps be taken to supply an adequate number of colliers for the navy. There should at least be one for every two units, with sufficient capacity for supplying four vessels. A total of 836,389 tons of coal, costing, including transportation, $5,168,824, was purchased during the fiscal year 1908, and of this amount 771,928 tons were purchased within the limits of the United States.

U. S. AND JAPAN IN PEACE PACT

In Event of Complications Threatening Status Quo Uncle Sam and the Mikado Will Act in Concert

TWO NATIONS WILL UNITE TO DEFEND INTEGRITY OF CHINA

England Pleased to Be Indirectly Benefited by the Pact

Washington Stirred by Most Important of All Modern Treaties

JAPAN'S FIGHTING STRENGTH ON LAND.

Available for active service.	Reserves.	Total war strength.	Available unorganized.
220,000	380,000	600,000	5,000,000

ENGLAND'S FIGHTING STRENGTH ON LAND.

263,000	487,000	750,000	4,000,000

THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

The United States army in active service as now organized under the act of congress of February 2, 1901, comprises 15 regiments of cavalry, 750 officers and 13,196 enlisted men; six regiments of field artillery, 199 officers and 5,245 men; a coast artillery corps, 170 companies, 569 officers and 19,321 men; 300 regiments of infantry, 1,500 officers and 25,650 men; three battalions of engineers, 2,002 men; 50 companies in the Philippines, 116 officers and 5,000 men. The total number of commissioned officers, staff and line in active service is 3,8896, and the total enlisted strength, staff and line is 69,871.

But added to the regular army the great organized and unorganized militia and the United States can put in the field a vast army of more than 14,000,000 fighting men. Last year the official reports showed the organized militia of the United States to be as follows: General officers, 1,129; cavalry, 4,710; artillery, 7,148; infantry, 92,226; total organized militia, 105,213; reserve militia, unorganized militia, 13,821,696.

FIGHTING STRENGTH ON SEA.

	Total war vessels.	Officers.	Men.	Total tonnage.
United States	175	2,550	38,000	771,758
Japan	172	3,440	32,640	451,320
England	492	4,355	95,000	1,821,610

Washington, Nov. 28.—Despite official reticence, information from reliable sources has been obtained of an agreement of far-reaching importance between the United States and Japan covering the policy of the two countries in the Pacific.

The agreement is based upon the idea of encouraging and defending free and peaceful commercial development in the Pacific. It contains not only a mutual guarantee to respect each other's territorial possessions there, but defines the attitude of the two countries towards China, binding each to defend by every peaceful means China's independence and integrity, and to give equal commercial opportunity in the Chinese empire to all nations.

Important Feature.

But more important still, the agreement in the event of complications threatening the status quo, binds the United States and Japan to consult each other with a view to acting together.

The agreement has been drawn up in the form of a declaration and consists of five articles, of which the following is an accurate and faithful description.

The first article gives expression to the wish of the two governments to encourage the free and peaceful development of their commerce in the Pacific.

The second is a mutual disclaimor of an aggressive design, and contains also a definition of the policy of each government, both as directed to the maintenance of existing status quo in the Pacific and the defense of the principle of equal opportunity for commerce and industry in China.

The third article contains a statement of the consequent "firm" reciprocal resolution of each government, each to respect the territorial possessions in the Pacific of the other.

In the fourth article the United States and Japan express their determination, "in the common interest of all the powers" in China to support "by all peaceful means at their disposal" the independence and integrity of China and the principle of equal commercial and industrial opportunities for all nations in the empire.

Mutual Understanding.

The fifth article mutually pledges the two governments in the case of "the occurrence of any event threatening the status quo, as above described, or the principle of equal opportunity, as above defined," to communicate with each other for the purpose of arriving at a mutual understanding with regard to the measures they may consider useful to take.

As Viewed in England.

London, Nov. 28.—The reported agreement between the United States and Japan for the maintenance of the status quo in the Pacific, and the guaranteeing the integrity of China is given a prominent place in the afternoon papers of London and is clearly considered to be of great importance.

It was received too late for general editorial comment, but the Pall Mall Gazette says it will be heartily welcomed as a contribution to the security of the world's peace. It is not "an entangling alliance," but an agreement "that is all to the good from every viewpoint" as well as a most desirable complement to the Anglo-Japanese alliance. It should assist also, this paper says, in the friendly adjustment of other questions between the United States and Japan.

Berlin's View.

Berlin, Nov. 28.—The report of an understanding between the United States and Japan guaranteeing the integrity of China and providing for the maintenance of the status quo in the Pacific did not come as a surprise to official circles in Berlin, but otherwise no one has been led to suspect the existence of any such understanding. Officially the declaration was greeted with the greatest satisfaction, as likely to dispose of all reason for a conflict in the Pacific.

SPECIAL SESSION CALL

Will Summon State Solons on January 4.

Columbus, O., Nov. 28.—Governor Harris announced yesterday that the call for the extra session of the Legislature on January 4, will be issued immediately after the canvass of the vote on the state election, the date for which is set by law for December 10.

The Republican members of the general assembly will caucus to determine their choice for United States senator on Saturday, January 2. It is stated that there will be but one caucus, wherein everything of importance will be disposed of, according to the present program. The legislature will organize on Monday, January 4, and then, according to federal laws, will proceed to balloting for senator on Wednesday following. The following day the two houses will hold a joint session. Should there be no choice the law provides that on each succeeding day of the session the joint meetings of both branches shall be held.

Discussing repeated rumors that he will probably reappoint J. C. Morris as a member of the state railway commission, notwithstanding the fact that Morris' term does not expire until February, after the inauguration of Governor-elect Harmon, Governor Harris refused to make any statement. He said the matter was still being considered. He also refrained from saying anything about sending in recess appointments for confirmation by the new senate.

Washington, Nov. 28.—President Roosevelt has electrified the world once more.

The alliance he has brought about between America and Japan makes assurance that his administration will end in a blaze of fireworks, with the biggest Roman candles and skyrockets so far manufactured for use in American diplomacy.

Washington discovers itself this morning struggling in a fog of speculation. It doesn't quite know how to take it. It realizes that the meagre news given out concerning the treaty last night was the biggest thing sprung on the country in many years, but it cannot grasp its immense significance.

One thing is sure, the diplomatic corps is surprised off its feet. The thing has been so smoothly worked, so quietly, that no one suspected it for a moment. It is believed that the British foreign office knew about it, but no one else outside of the contracting nations.

Some of the Opinions.

Here are some of the opinions expressed this morning of what the treaty really means:

"It brings to an end for all time the talk of war between Japan and the United States. It makes the German emperor, who recently predicted such a conflict, look extremely foolish. It shows that in spite of his policy of breaking into the game he is out of the consideration in the big 'Welt-Politik.' Mr. Richmond Pearson Hobson, congressman from Alabama, is thrown out of his real job. He has nothing to shout about. He is robbed of a subject. He can now slide back into his chair and forget he is on earth. The Panama canal is safe. The Pacific coast need worry itself no longer. Hawaii is made secure against aggression. The Philippines will never be lost to us through seizure as long as the treaty remains in force."

"The agreement assuring the integrity of China is a notice to all the land grabbing nations that they have taken the last slice out of the Celestial empire that is going to be taken. This will worry only Germany. England wants no more territory in Asia. She has her hands full with a restless India and a rebellious Egypt. She can be very complaisant over the treaty. Hong Kong and Wei-Hai-Wei are in no danger because of the Anglo-Japanese treaty and China realizes the importance of two English ports on her coast for their commercial value. Little Portugal, it is feared, will have to withdraw shortly. As for the German port of Kiao-Chou, it is thought it cannot long remain in the posession of the kaiser. He has nothing to offer in exchange for such a rich concession. He cannot hold it if Japan and England back up China in telling him to go.

Russians in Manchuria.

"Russia has been surveying Mongolia, ostensibly for map making purposes, but actually with a view to making up for the loss of Manchuria. Russian troops still remain at Hardin in Manchuria, but a little notice from Peking will bring about their withdrawal now, undoubtedly. Japan will give the word when it wants this order carried out."

While the treaty is so carefully worded that only reading between the lines will permit of the interpretation of a military, or aggressive policy, it is nevertheless there, the foreign diplomatists declare.

Beyond being a magnificent measure for peace, what more is it? they were asked. Most of them were reticent. When assured that their names would not be employed, two or three unburdened themselves of their opinions. These say that the treaty will prove a wet blanket to Germany, the rising and disturbing power of Europe. The tremendous activity of the German shipyards has been with the one idea in view, to build a navy greater than Britain's. England has been made exceedingly uneasy by these aims, so much so that a war party, with money and an active press, has been formed in the kingdom. But with this treaty in force England holds a balance over Germany which is overpowering. The Anglo-Japanese treaty directs that, in case of war, one nation may call for aid from the other. Thus, if Britain should clash with Germany it may ask immediate help from Japan, and the Mikado, in turn, may request, at least, the moral support of the United States.

Can Proclaim No War.

"Japan, Britain and America have it within their power today to proclaim that there be no war in any corner of the world. They can, tomorrow, serve notice on Austria to return the seizures of Turkish territory. Theirs is the sword of Michael bared and flaming for the cause of peace," said a member of the British legation.

The new treaty is thus striking Washington today.

Whose is the triumph for this master stroke? The initiation was that of Theodore Roosevelt, the daring and the disregard for what the public might say if it discovered he was playing so dangerous a game. The work is that of Elihu Root, who wrote the treaty, it is presumed, and William Howard Taft, who carried it to its finality when on his visit to Japan. The visit of the American fleet to Japanese waters was part of the diplomacy.

Said a member of the senate this morning who worked tooth and nail for the defeat of the Republicans in the late campaign:

"America is become the greatest power, by this alliance, the world has ever known."

FATHER AND SON

Both Gained Health on Right Food.

A food that will build up the health of a man and that can be digested by a baby, certainly has value worth considering.

The following report from an Ohio wife and mother is to the point and interesting.

"My husband had suffered great agony from stomach trouble at times for five years. Finally, after six months in the hospital, he was operated on for appendicitis.

"From that time he grew weaker and thinner until, when we brought him home, he was reduced from 145 to 108 lbs.

"Then he began to eat for breakfast, Grape-Nuts with cream and a soft boiled egg. For dinner a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, toasted bread and a glass of warm milk. For supper same as breakfast with a baked potato, one or two poached eggs, and a glass of warm milk.

"After two months on this diet he had nearly regained his normal weight. He took out-door exercise, and got plenty of sleep. He has no more trouble with his stomach, and can eat anything.

"These results induced us to try Grape-Nuts on our 6 months baby, who from birth had been puny. Nothing seemed to agree with him, although we tried the whole list of Infant Foods.

"When I began to feed him Grape-Nuts with warm milk poured on to make it soft, he weighed only 13 lbs. After six weeks of his new diet he has gained 7 lbs., and is healthy and happy."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WOODRUFF OUT OF RACE

Chairman of N. Y. Committee Withdraws From Senatorial Contest.

Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 30.—Timothy L. Woodruff, chairman of the New York Republican state committee, has eliminated himself from the senatorial race in favor of Secretary Elihu Root.

This action was taken yesterday after a protracted conference with President-elect Taft and was followed by statements by both Messrs. Taft and Woodruff.

Conceded to Root.

Aside from these statements, each of which concedes the election or Mr. Root to succeed Senator Platt on January 19 next, no details of the conference were made known. Mr. Taft said:

"I can only say that I am very much pleased at the attitude that Governor Woodruff has taken in this matter. He has been moved by an earnest desire to promote party harmony, and has established his claim to the gratitude of the Republicans of New York and also of the country at large for making it as certain as possible that such a statesman as Mr. Root will be chosen to represent the state of New York in the senate.

Is Much Pleased.

"I am personally very much pleased, now that I have had to give up my purpose to continue Mr. Root in the cabinet, that I shall have the support and assistance which he will render to the administration with his great ability and his knowledge of governmental affairs. I am sure, from what I know, that the action of Mr. Woodruff and the election of Mr. Root will conduce to great harmony among the Republicans in New York and will strengthen the party."

REPEAL COUNTY OPTION

Indiana May Institute Ward and Township Unit.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 30.—Senator Frank Kistler, of Logansport, will introduce a bill soon after the legislature is convened to repeal the county local option law by substituting the ward and township unit, as declared for by the Democrats in their state platform. Senator Kistler said that the bill will pass, as he has enough pledges from Republicans to put it through.

While he did not mention the names of the Republicans who will vote for the measure in the senate, it is understood that Senators Woods, of Lafayette; Connerman, of Posey county, and Pelzer, of Booneville, are among the members.

A meeting of the Indiana brewers will be held here this week to consider their plans for the legislature.

Albert Lieber, one of the leading members of the brewers' political combine, declared that all the brewers will ask of the Democrats is that they stand by the platform.

The brewers want a township and ward law enacted that will repeal the county unit law passed at Governor Hanly's special session.

We want to send you a trial order of HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY at our risk—on our guarantee it will please you—or it will not cost you one cent—

We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this is.

We want to convince you of the extraordinary saving our DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY plan of selling means to you.

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for **$3.20**

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

When it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it all we claim—one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure—absolutely PURE to the last drop.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TO-DAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 1739

Dayton, Ohio. St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Chattanooga, Tenn.

194 Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

Farmers' Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in an office, $60 a month with advancement, steady employment; must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 12, London, Canada

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME. $1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted, positions obtained for successful students; cost within reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Can.

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FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles **FREE**. DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 267, Kansas City, Mo.

Men Wanted Quickly By Big Chicago Mail Order House to distribute catalogues, advertise, etc. $25.00 a week. $900.00 expense allowance first month. No experience required. MANAGER, Dept. 23 325 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 38 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 85c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 230—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Would You Marry If Suited? Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people, many rich, from all sections, mailed sealed free. D.G. Gunnels, Toledo, O.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease, including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

If the way be dark or dreary,
Lean upon thy Father's arm;
He is never tired or weary,
And will keep thee from all harm.

MONDAY

Let each day seem to me wasted that passes without my having spoken of help and sympathy, without having made some one bless my name, be it but a little child.

TUESDAY

We have a friend who knows us better than we know ourselves, loves us better than we love ourselves, helps us when we cannot help ourselves, forgives us when we cannot forgive ourselves, and in the midst of our deepest despair breathes into our heart the breath of a new and divine hope.

WEDNESDAY

May we begin the day with song and finish it, whatever may befall us, in the calm assurance that all things work for good.

THURSDAY

Today, and always, may I grow in grace and loving kindness,—hating no one, but feeling, thinking, speaking with good will towards all the world.

FRIDAY

When the weather suits you not,
Try smiling.
When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do right,
Or your relations fight,
Sure it's hard, but then you might—
Try smiling.

SATURDAY

Doesn't change the things, of course,
Just smiling;
But it cannot make them worse—
Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place;
Then it sort o' rests your face,
Just smiling.

THE SPIRIT OF GIVING

ELIZABETH AYRES

While the magazines for women and the women's pages of the newspapers are filled with suggestions for Christmas gifts and celebrations, there is another side of the question to be considered, and there is no time better to give it thought than when Christmas activities are beginning, and the Christmas spirit is abroad in the land.

Presumably, Christmas presents are given, not exchanged, but it is so common a thing to hear the remark, "Yes, we exchange presents," that few stop to think of its significance.

Gifts are not meant to be things of barter. When rightly given they are tokens of friendship, or love, or of appreciation of some kindness received. If they are not backed by these sentiments, they have little value, no matter how much they may have cost in money.

To many a woman, her Christmas list is a cause of worry, and she stays awake at night trying to solve the problem of how she is going to meet her obligations. Why have a list that represents obligation instead of pleasure? The gift that is bestowed because of the feeling of "must," is something that should not exist. Cut the Christmas list down or abandon it entirely if it is a source of worry and anxiety. It requires strength of mind to do this, since we are too much concerned with our pride, and would rather go with the procession than to step aside and be a lone figure, but what good can come from a present that is given solely because you thought you had to?

It is good when a gift is received from an unexpected source, to accept it in the spirit which undoubtedly prompted its sending. You may be sure the unexpected gift comes from one who "wanted to," and that kindly thought is its message. The impulse to rush around for a gift to send in return, is an impulse it is better not to follow. Appreciation may be shown in some other way, and at some time in the future. To hand something back immediately is too much like the exchange system, and takes the bloom from the pleasure of the one who gave the unexpected present. Take the gift as it is meant and turn from the impulse to get even, for grace comes from receiving in the right spirit. We are taught to believe it is more blessed to give than receive, but it sometimes happens we confer a blessing by unselfish receiving.

Eliminate the element of self in giving and have no motive other than to make some one else happy by your remembrance. Give, if possible, what is desired, and not what you think is desirable. Give gladly, freely, what you can, and receive as gladly and without thought of "obligation" the gifts that come to you. If you are hampered by money limitations and cannot give as you wish, resist depression and, give the best of yourself in love and cheer, than which there is nothing better.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

FRIENDLY WORDS.

I have been a reader of The Blade a good many years, as my father has taken it ever since I can remember. I love to read the letters, they are so interesting, and I have been wanting to write for a long time.

I am a young married woman, 25 years old. I have been married six years and have a baby boy fourteen months old. He is a great deal of company for me when I am alone all day. I live in the city where The Blade is printed. My parents live 35 miles from me on a small farm, near a pretty little village in Michigan. I was born and raised there. As this is my first letter to the Cozy Corner, I will close by signing my middle name which is—Lowell.

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND.

Through the kindness of a friend I have, for the past few weeks, become a reader of The Blade. I have been interested in the letters, poems, etc., on the Household page. I enjoy reading letters describing homes in different parts of the country. I think the amount of advice in our papers regarding cheerfulness indicates that without any real cause of trouble most people are subject to the "blues" at times, and have to make an effort to be cheerful.

I think that a disposition to make the best of things and take life with a cheerful philosophy should be cultivated in children, and they should be taught also that enjoyment is found in the simple things. While not discouraging ambition for high attainments, the so-called great things of life are apt to prove disappointing, and one falls back at last on the little, or rather, the common things as the real foundation of happiness.

A friend of mine harps on environment and, while we are taught its influence throughout nature, we have all experienced the fact that the state of mind puts the face on things. While natural objects take their character from their surroundings, our surroundings take their color from our moods. "A merry heart hath a continual feast," but a gloomy spirit casts its shadow over the brightest surroundings.

My friend believes that if children could be free from all nagging and treated with uniform kindness during the formative period, that the troubles of after life would not irritate so much, but as ideal conditions do not exist in this world the experience of all is such that the will must be called into action and the mind and its moods regulated.

We know there are some things worth living for; that some things seem more worth while than others. Life palls when work or money-making is all. It is only as they contribute a means to higher ends that they satisfy the soul.

Among the many things that make life worth while, I would name affectionate association with friends, an appreciation of the beauties of nature and a thankful heart that makes much of the comforts of life.—Aunt Florence.

AN INDIANA FRIEND.

It has been a long time since I have written to the "Cozy Corner," but I have read the many letters with much interest.

It has been a busy season for farmers' wives, but we must not neglect to write occasionally to the "good old Blade." I live in the central part of Indiana, and, while we do not have some of the grand views that have been described in the letters, what is more beautiful than to gaze over the large fields of corn, and grain, or spend a day in the woods among the beautiful things of nature that God has given us?

This is a great corn belt, and cannot be excelled anywhere, in my estimation. With best wishes.—Sunbeam from Indiana.

INQUIRY

Brown Eyes from Ohio wishes to know what will take rust off a granite water bucket.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Don't forget that some of you are expected to write Christmas letters. It will be a good idea to tell about some happy Christmas experience you remember. It is time the letters were coming in, so do not wait too long before writing.—Editor.

In response to the appeal of Brown Eyes from the East for someone to help her out of her housekeeping tangle, we have received several letters. It is just what your editor expected. Calls for sympathy or assistance always meet with a quick response from the Cozy Corner members. "Good girls."

Never be discouraged; never be a discourager.

Don't cross your bridge until you come to it!

Letters received are from Clattie Jenet, Sunbeam, Ted, Brown Eyes from Ohio, Blue Eyes of Michigan, Bereaved Mother, B. B. H., and Sissy.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

Let's take this world as some wide scene
Through which, in frail but buoyant boat,
With skies now dark and now serene,
Together you and I must float;
Beholding oft, on either shore,
Bright spots where we might love to stay—
But Time plies swift his flying oar,
And away we speed, away—away.
—Thomas Moore.

CHRISTMAS SWEETS

Pop-Corn Balls—Make some old-fashioned molasses candy and just before taking from the fire stir in enough popcorn to thicken it. After stirring the mixture for a minute set the kettle back at the side of the stove, take the mixture from it by the large spoonful and lay each on greased paper or a greased tin.

As it hardens roll each spoonful into a ball, greasing the hands well first, and roll each ball over and over in freshly popped corn until this ceases to adhere to the surface. Wrap in waxed paper.

Sea-Foam Fudge (Chocolate)—Put over the fire in a clean saucepan one cupful of light brown sugar, a half-cupful of water and a third of a cupful of grated chocolate and boil without stirring until it spins a thread from the point of a spoon. Have beaten stiff the white of an egg; pour the boiling mixture upon it and stir until it begins to stiffen. Drop from a spoon on waxed paper in little bonbons, or pour into a greased pan before it begins to stiffen and mark into squares with a buttered knife.

Sea-Foam Fudge (Nut)—Put into a saucepan three cupfuls of light brown sugar, a cupful of cold water and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Bring this to the boil gradually and do not stir after it is once heated. Boil steadily, and when a little of it dropped into cold water forms a hard ball take it from the fire. Beat stiff the whites of two eggs and when the syrup has stopped bubling pour it on these and beat well. When it begins to stiffen, flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla and add a cupful of chopped nut kernels—hickory, pecan or English walnuts. Drop on paper or turn into a greased pan and mark off in squares or triangles.

"Divinity" Fudge.—Boil together two cupfuls of granulated sugar, one cupful of maple syrup, one cupful of water and a tablespoonful of vinegar until a little of it hardens when dropped in cold water and then add a teaspoonful of vanilla and take from the fire. While this mixture has been cooking, a cupful of granulated sugar should have been put over the fire in another saucepan, with a half-cupful of cold water, and boiled until the mixture spins a thread from the tip of a spoon. This should at this stage be beaten up with the stiffly-whipped whites of two eggs, and this stirred into the first preparation, which should by now have cooled slightly. Beat the two hard until they begin to stiffen, when turn in two cupfuls of chopped nut kernels. Drop on paper or pour into pans and cut in shapes desired.—The December Delineator.

Nut Chocolate Caramels—Put three and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter in a sauce pan, and when melted, add two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful of brown sugar, and one-half cupful of milk. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, bring to the boiling point, add four and one-half squares of unsweetened chocolate, and stir constantly until the chocolate is melted. Let boil, until, when tried in cold water, a firm ball may be formed in the fingers. Remove from the range, add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of vanilla and one-half pound of almonds, blanched and chopped. Turn into a buttered pan, cool, and cut in small squares.

Maple Syrup Fudge—Boil three cups of maple syrup and one cup of sweet cream, or half a cup of butter until, when tested in cold water, a soft ball may be formed. Beat with a silver fork or perforated wooden spoon until the mixture begins to thicken, then turn into a buttered pan. A cup of nuts may be added.

Sand Cake—Cream a heaping cup of butter, add two and a half cups of sugar, one whole egg, and the yolks of two more, beaten together, four cups of flour, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Roll out very thin, and brush over with slightly beaten egg white, and sprinkle with mixed cinnamon and sugar. Cut out in fancy shapes if possible, and bake till light brown. These cakes may be covered with chopped almonds instead of cinnamon.

Butter Scotch—Three pounds sugar, one quarter pound butter, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one tablespoonful extract of lemon. Add sufficient cold water to dissolve the sugar; mix all the ingredients together and boil until brittle. When done, butter a large, shallow pan and pour in. When partly cold mark off in squares.

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December 15 Jan. 5 and 19

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CHRISTMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

At present, the most timely topic with a large number of people is Christmas gifts. If lavish expenditure of money is possible, all that is necessary is to go shopping and the shops will do the rest, but when the dollars and cents are few and far between, deft hands must supply the deficiency in making gifts which carry their message of good will and affection.

There are countless things which may be made at home, and these need not by any means be confined to the fancy work articles. Gifts may be conjured in the kitchen and from various home resources which will prove acceptable, providing they are appropriately bestowed.

Pretty and attractive aprons are in high favor as there are many occasions when these may be used. Flowered organdie, dimity, swiss and the pretty Oriental wash silks are popular materials, though the practical gingham is by no means to be despised.

A handkerchief kimono, which is quite original in shape is described and pictured in the December Woman's Home Companion. The handkerchiefs are of the eighteen-inch mercerized variety and the ribbons are of satin. It requires four handkerchiefs and six yards of ribbon. Turn back two adjacent corners of each handkerchief and put them together in a bias seam, remembering that the corners turned back for the front and for the back seams should be folded against the wrong sides of the handkerchiefs so as to bring the seams on the inside of the kimono, while the front points should be turned back onto the fronts to form revers, and be firmly tacked into place. The seams should be stitched, trimmed and pressed, and then the outer edges of the handkerchiefs should be neatly overcast together on the wrong side, for about five inches, to form the sleeves.

Divide one yard of the ribbon into four equal lengths and sew them to the edges of the sleeves, an inch below the end of the shoulder seams, and tie them into smart little bows. The rest of the ribbon cut into four sections, and put two of them at the throat and the others about half way down the front of the jacket, with which to close it. Choose handkerchiefs in soft, dainty colorings.

Hand embroidered articles are gifts that are always worth having, and there are many beautiful things which may be made by the woman who is deft with her needle. Aside from the various linen pieces for the table, there are those of a personal nature which are sure to be appreciated. For instance, an embroidered shirtwaist front is a handsome present and with it should go the collar and cuffs to complete the set. Embroidered bibs, yokes, pillow covers, caps and bootees for the babies will please the mothers, though the babies, not having acquired a taste for dress, may not be much impressed. A little remembrance for the new baby is a pair of dainty cap strings. These are prettiest made of Persian lawn with hemstitched ends and narrow hems at the sides. A little feather stitching or a bit of embroidery is a pleasing decoration.

With two large sheets of blotting paper of contrasting colors and an ordinary little calendar pad, a useful gift may be made. Out of the large blotters cut twelve small ones of uniform size, about ten by four inches. Paste a "month" from the calendar, one on each small blotter, and with the colors alternating. Keep the twelve together by tying ribbon around them, with a pretty bow on top. Each month a fresh blotter may be slipped from under the ribbon and the month's calendar is at hand. Red and green blotters tied with red ribbon are a Christmas combination.

For the busy housewife with a family for which she makes and mends, a new work bag may not come amiss. A sensible sort of one is a nice, generous gingham bag. Choose a pretty, bright plaid, which looks almost like silk, and then make it in the good old way, with a covered pasteboard circle for the bottom, with the sides fulled on, and a silk ribbon which harmonizes run through the top. A number of pockets stitched on the inside keep buttons and threads and needles where they can be readily found.

A hair receiver which may be laundered is a novelty. Take a seven-inch square of white pique or linen, embroider with buttonhole stitch a scallop around the four sides, in white or a color. For further decoration an embroidered initial or monogram is pretty. Make four buttonholes on one edge, and sew the buttons on the inside of the adjacent edge, so that when buttoned it will be cornucopia shape. Catch a loop of ribbon to the two top edges to hang it by, fold a square of paper inside to keep it in shape, and there you have a pretty hair receiver.

The one who is a skilled candy or cake maker need not be at a loss when it comes to Christmas remembrances. Small fruit cakes and plum puddings are "sweet" gifts, and home made candies are much in favor.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

When we can do cheerfully the little duties that come into our every day lives; when we can smile and speak pleasantly, even when things go wrong; when we have attained some cherished position honestly and reached out a helping hand to others who are struggling for a higher place; when we have cheered some lonely one who is down in the depths of sorrow and despair, that is success.

The accumulating or hoarding of wealth, achieving popularity or fame is not success if we have blighted or marred in any way the life of another. We may have accumulated wealth at the cost of another's daily bread; we may have attained popularity through out illgotten means, but we will not have attained happiness and contentment, and where is success without happiness?

Larlyn Leath: Glad to hear from you again. There is not much difference between us according to your description—only you are a southern girl and I am a Yankee.

Thanks, Luther, of W. Va., for your words of approval. Come again and tell us more of your native state.

Indiana Wabash: Congratulations and a long and happy life.

New England Girl: Spill the tea again and arouse some more of the old members. They must not let us new members monopolize the column all the time. We enjoy their letters so much.

Sometime I may give you a glimpse of the great city of Chicago on paper. The very best wishes to each and everyone.—Violette La Von.

Several years ago I became a member of the M. G. R.'s, but, according to rules, I have lost my membership, though I try to live up to the motto, and have enjoyed the letters very much. So now I come again under another name.

As to the subject for discussion, many differ. Some would consider success to be fame, the accumulation of wealth, but in my mind a person is successful only when they have made the world better by having lived in it, by using the talent God has given them.

We remember the Parable of the Talents which Jesus gave. To some he may give one talent; to others ten; and we are responsible accordingly. In this way no one has an excuse for not making his life a success. My greatest desire for my little girl is that she may grow into a noble, Godly woman. This is success.—Eulon.

Webster says: Success is the favorable termination of anything attempted. So we say of one who has amassed a fortune, or achieved great worldly honor, "he is a success." But a millionaire is a failure if he only uses his wealth for self-promotion.

A professional man may have a great store of useful knowledge; the scientist may make wonderful discoveries, but unless they apply their attainments to the uplifting and bettering of humanity, they are failures. Wealth, learning and high position are not necessary adjuncts of success. Though plain, poor and obscure as rated by the world, one may still be a success. True success is forgetting self and remembering others. It is having a kind word for the sorrowing, reaching out a helping hand to the unfortunate—the fallen ones who are always with us—a dividing of our store, scanty though it may be, with those who are worse off than ourselves.

Wealth, power and fame are legitimate, but do not constitute success unless used to benefit the world. Real success is twofold; we cannot be generous and charitable and kind without developing and moulding into symmetry and beauty our own characters. When one has done this he is a success in the true sense of the word.—Mary E. Shout.

Truly, what is success? It is a different thing to different people. Once, success to me was what I could accomplish for myself; now it is what I can do for others. To be successful is to accomplish our aims—if they are noble. No one is supposed to have unworthy aims. It is the aim of most of us to accomplish something of consequence in the world—something for ourselves and something for others. If we do this we have been successful, even if the aim was not very high.

All have not the same capacity for setting a mark. As a rule we aim at the highest thing in our mental capacity. What would be a successful life for me might be considered a low aim for someone of larger caliber than myself, or vice versa.

The Indian mother of four hundred years ago was successful when she had, by digging the soil with a clam shell, raised sustenance for her chief and his young warriors. The average man is successful when he has been educated and is reaping his reward in dollars and cents. The Christian is successful when he has "done what he could."

So think I: "He who does the best his circumstances will allow, does well, acts nobly. An angel could do no more." He has succeeded—has been successful inasmuch as he has taken advantage of his opportunities, has been patient, and awaited results. Under such circumstances results will never be unsuccessful!—Cor Cordum.

Success is difficult to define. Senator Robert S. Taylor, in his Fiddle and the Bow, said in substance: "The master draws his bow over the instrument and all the demons of hell scream out in the sound. Again he draws it, and all the beautiful harmonies of heaven are heard."

I conclude it depends on the temperament of the one who hears as to the definition of the sounds; so in success, it depends on the standard of life one sets as to what would be success to that individual. I suppose the money king, who has hoarded his millions and become the dominating spirit in his sphere, thinks he has won success and that the politician who has stepped by leaps and bounds into places of honor and trust and there gathered around him a following he can wield to his liking, thus controlling the policies of states and nations, believes he has reached success. The writer's personal opinion is, that when he shall have schooled his heart to be bitter toward none; to have a kindly feeling for all; to earnestly seek to elevate friendship, love and truth, to banish selfishness, and everything that stands in the way of the happiness of those with whom he comes in contact, in short, when he has done all he can to make the world around him better because he lives, he will have attained success.—Mountain Boomer.

I have been a reader of The Blade for quite a time and have been interested and benefited often by the M. G. R., which I always read first.

I am an Ohio bachelor; a dentist by profession, but I have given it up for the present to take care of my aged parents who live on a farm in southeastern Ohio. My profession was a delight to me, but my duty is at home, caring for my parents. They will not always be with me. I enjoy farm life, and know my general health is better in the country where we have pure, fresh air to breathe. We have game in abundance here, and I expect to do my share of hunting this winter.

Just a few miles from home is a noted place called Perry's Den. It is named after a horse thief, as he made his home and stabled his stolen horses under the rocks, which still remain the same as when he was captured. It is a great place for picnics and city campers. I will not write any more this time, but will come again as I am interested in mental, moral and social improvement.—Uncle Sam.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Good habits are not made on birthdays, nor Christian character at the New Year. The workshop of character is everyday life. The uneventful and commonplace hour is where the battle is lost or won.—Maltbie D. Babcock.

Christmas letters are in order. They should be written immediately, if not sooner.

After the Christmas letters which I hope to have so we may enjoy an M. G. R. Christmas reunion, there will be more questions for your consideration.

Letters lately arrived are from Radiana, Butterfly, Evangeline, Blue-Eyed Yankee Girl, Vermont Lassie, and Bunk.

Descriptive letters are always appreciated by the members of our cirle.

LONGFELLOW'S HOUSE.

Longfellow's house in Brattle street, Cambridge, is the most famous private house in America (Mt. Vernon being public). It is a comfortable mansion and was built in 1759, being deserted by Colonel Vassall, its Tory master, in 1775, and occupied by Washington as headquarters during the eight months of the seige of Boston. Longfellow went there as a boarder in 1837. He came in possession of the house later and died there in 1882.

LARRY PANNIKO

One very pleasant day Mr. Mason and Bob were driving together out in the country. The quiet roads were sometimes sunny and warm and sometimes shaded by many trees. They saw only a few people; but when going up a long hill, slowly, they met a large boy and girl in a pretty light yellow wagon drawn by a beautiful gold colored horse with white mane and tail. Bob looked at them, and after thinking hard he said to his father, "That was Larry Panniko."

"Larry Panniko?"

"Yes," said Bob; "and that was his sister with him."

"Larry Panniko, Bob? Who is he?"

"My friend; I've had him for a long time."

Mr. Mason did not talk for a minute or two, then he asked: "Where have you known that boy, Bob? Where does he live?"

"Well, he lives, I think, in a large house, yellow and white—a great many horses there and chickens and pigeons and dogs and kittens, and—er—his father and mother and his sister."

"You've been there?"

"No. This is the first time I ever saw Larry Panniko, ever in my whole life. And this is the first time I ever saw his own horse and wagon and harness and whip and sister, and that white dog in her lap."

"Oh, I thought you said he was a friend of yours?"

"Well, he is; but I never saw him; he's a friend in my mind, you know, my own mind. I thought of him and I named him, and I have him in mind."

"Oh, yes."

Bob and his father drove along peacefully for some time without talking. Bob was just leaning back, thinking. After a while his father asked him if he was glad that he had seen Larry Panniko, and Bob said yes, he was.

"But I don't suppose I shall see him again, ever; we never did meet him before, and I suppose we shan't meet him again. He has a lovely horse, hasn't he, daddy? Did you ever see such a horse as that before?"

"Don't believe I ever did—like a fairy story horse."

"Yes," said Bob. "Did you ever see such a shiny wagon as that, and such a long whip? And you never saw such a white, curly dog before, did you?"

"It was a beauty, wasn't it?—curls white as snow."

"His sister's name is Lily."

"Oh, is it?"

"He's good to his sister; he takes her in his wagon; he lets her ride on his dandy horse; he gives her things. He dragged her on his sled last winter."

"He did!—she's heavy, too."

"Yes, she's heavy. And he gives her—everything she wants—always. He never made her cry in all her life."

"Well, that's fine! He's a good driver, I noticed."

"Ho, he can beat anybody in horseback riding!—jump right over fences, high—and right across the brook, of course—back and forth across the brook, like lightning, he can."

"He never shoots birds, does he?"

"No, he never shoots birds. Once a man asked him to go and shoot birds with him, and he wouldn't go—Larry Panniko wouldn't go a step with that man. But he can shoot fine! He could shoot a bear, any time."

"Is he good to all those animals at his home?"

"He is. He's always good to every single animal that he has; and to his mother—he's always good to his mother."

"He is! Well, then, I'm glad you have him for a friend; he's a fine one to have."

"Yes, that's why I have him."

"He's a good one! Maybe you'll tell me some more about him another time."

"I might," said Bob.

—Susan Perry Peckham, in Christian Register.

THE POETS' CORNER

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE.

H. W. Longfellow.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April in seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend,—"If the British march
By land or sea from the town tonight,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North-Church tower, as a signal light,—
One if by land, and two if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country-folk to be up and to arm."

Then he said good-night, and with muffled oar
Silently row'd to the Charlestown shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay
The Somerset, British man-of-war;
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the Moon, like a prison bar,
And a huge, black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile his friend, through alley and street
Wanders and watches with eager ears,
Till in the silence around him he hears
The muster of men at the barrack-door,
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers
Marching down to their boats on the shore.

Then he climb'd to the tower of the church,
Up the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry-chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch
On the sombre rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade;
Up the light ladder, slender and tall,
To the highest window in the wall,
Where he paused to listen and look down
A moment on the roofs of the quiet town,
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead
In their night-encampment on the hill,
Wrapp'd in silence so deep and still,
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night-wind as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"
A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, the secret dread
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away,
Where the river widens to meet the bay,—
A line of black, that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to count and ride,
Booted and spurr'd, with a heavy stride,
On the opposite shore walk'd Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side,
Now gazed on the landscape far and near,
Then impetuous stamp'd the earth
And turn'd and tighten'd his saddle-girth;
But mostly he watch'd with eager search
The belfry-tower of the old North Church,
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely and spectral, and sombre, and still.

And, lo! as he looked, on the belfry's height,
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns!

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed that flies fearless and fleet;
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat.

It was twelve by the village clock,
When he came to the bridge in Concord town.
He heard the bleating of the flock,
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning-breeze
Blowing over the meadows brown.
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead,
Pierced by a British musket-ball.

You know the rest. In the books you have read
How the British regulars fired and fled;
How the farmers gave them ball for ball,
From behind each fence and farmyard wall,
Chasing the red-coats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere;
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm,—
A cry of defiance, and not of fear,—
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo for evermore!
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness, and peril, and need,
The people will awaken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoof-beat of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

I'LL REMEMBER YOU, LOVE, IN MY PRAYERS

When the curtains of night are pinned
back by the stars,
And the beautiful moon leaps the skies;
And the dewdrops of heaven are kissing the rose,
It is then that my memory flies.
As if on the wings of some beautiful dove,
To haste with the message it bears;
To bring you a kiss of affection and say,
"I'll remember you, love in my prayers."

CHORUS.

Go where you will, on land or on sea,
I'll share all your sorrows and cares;
And at night when I kneel by my bedside to pray,
I'll remember you, love, in my prayers.

I have loved you too fondly to ever forget
The love you have spoken for me;
And the kiss of affection still warm on my lips,
When you told me how true you would be.
I know not if fortune be fickle or friend,
Or if time on your memory wears;
But I know that I love you wherever you roam,
And remember you, love, in my prayers.

When Heavenly angels are guarding the good,
As God has ordained them to do;
In answer to prayers I have offered to Him,
I am sure there is one watching you.
And may its sweet spirit be with you through life,
To guide you up heaven's bright stairs;
To meet with the one that has loved you so true,
And remembered you, love, in her prayers.

CASEY AT THE BAT

BY PHINEAS THAYER.

It looked extremely rocky for the Mudville nine that day;
The score stood two to four, with but an inning left to play.
So, when Cooney died at second, and Burrows did the same,
A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.

A straggling few got up to go, leaving there the rest,
With that hope which springs eternal within the human breast.
For they thought: "If only Casey could get a whack at that,"
They'd put up even money now, with Casey at the bat.

But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise so did Blake,
And the former was a puddin', and the latter was a fake,
So on that stricken multitude a dreamlike silence sat,
For there semed but little chance of Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a "single," to the wonderment of all,
And the much-despised Blakey "tore the cover off the ball."
And when the dust had lifted, and they saw what had occurred,
There was Blakey safe at second, and Flynn a-huggin' third.

Then, from the gladdened multitude went up a joyous yell,
It rumbled in the mountain-tops, it rattled in the dell;
It struck upon the hillside and rebounded on the flat;
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place;
There was pride in Casey's bearing, and a smile on Casey's face.
And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.

Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt,
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt;
Then while the New York pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurling through the air,
And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty grandeur there.
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped—
"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the umpire said.

From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of storm waves on a stern and distant shore.
"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted some one on the stand,
And it's likely they'd have killed him had not Casey raised a hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on:
He signaled to Sir Timothy, once more the spheriod flew;
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said, "Strike two."

"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and echo answered "Fraud!"
But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed.
They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,
And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.

The sneer is gone from Casey's lip, his teeth are clenched in hate;
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate.
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go,
And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright;
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light,
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout;
But there is no joy in Mudville—mighty Casey has struck out.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

EUGENE FIELD.

The little toy dog is covered with dust
But sturdy and staunch he stands;
The little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true!

Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long years through
In the dust of that old arm chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there?

POEMS WANTED

The following are lines from the first verse of a poem requested:

Last night I had a dream of my childhood's happy home,
Of the old orchard cot by the stream.

Who will send in at once the Christmas poem, Santa Claus Best?

Another Christmas poem asked for is A Christmas Misunderstanding, or Remitting the Rent.

The verses to which this line belongs are wanted: "Count the milestones one by one, farther on, still farther on."

The song entitled, "Tell Mother I'll Be There," is asked for.

The old song of which the following line is part of the chorus is requested: "Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way."

The words of the song in which are these lines, are wanted: "'Twas a bright and sunny day, when a young wife went away."

Can anyone send the wartime song called Grazeville Band?

Who knows the poem in which is this line: "Remember the poor now the winter has come?"

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

Christmas Post Cards Free

COLD AND SILK EMBOSSED, BEAUTIFUL COLORS

To introduce our popular farm paper into all parts of the United States we are making a remarkable offer. Send us 10 cents for a three months' trial subscription to our popular magazine and we will send at once, a set of 10 (all different) beautiful, imported, silk embossed and highly colored Christmas Post Cards. Anyone who will send us 25 cents for a full year's subscription will be sent at once three sets (30 cards) all different, of our fine Christmas and New Year cards. Every card is a beauty. Not a cheap card in the entire lot. A choice variety, including Post Cards for little tots, older children and grownups, showing Christmas trees, Santa Claus, and all sorts of toys. Other cards for older people have a pleasing verse or sentiment expressed by a great mind, or beautiful Christmas greetings and words of good cheer. Better send 25 cents for a year's subscription and get three sets of these handsome Christmas cards. See two of your friends; get them to order at 25 cents each and post card catalog. **How to Get Your Own Cards Free** send us the money, and we will send your own cards (three sets) and subscription free for your trouble. Money returned if not satisfied. Write today. Valley Farmer, 956 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:—

12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5

OUR OFFER Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station, without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest blend of straight whiskies (no spirits, no compound, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5,000 Cases to Be Sold at This Price. Send for a Trial Order Today.

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure, high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes. Send for an order today to

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY,

If you want your order filled same day as received, mark your envelope "Personal" and send it to

Money back without discussion if not satisfactory. Our High Financial Standing and are thoroughly reliable and responsible as any bank in Kansas City. Bradstreet's, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you. We are independent of any trust. Incorporated for $400,000

M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT, Warehouse 775 Kansas City, Mo.

48 KILLED IN SEASON

Number of Dead and Injured Show Big Falling Off.

HUNTING ACCIDENTS OF THE SEASON.

	Killed.	Injured.
Connecticut	0	1
Florida	1	0
Illinois	7	4
Indiana	3	4
Iowa	0	3
Kansas	1	1
Kentucky	0	1
Maryland	0	1
Michigan	5	15
Minnesota	8	4
North Dakota	1	0
New York	1	3
Ohio	2	12
Pennsylvania	1	1
South Dakota	0	3
Vermont	1	0
Washington	2	0
Wisconsin	8	15
Canada	4	0
New Brunswick	1	0
Totals	46	68

Chicago, Nov. 30.—The hunting season, which for deer closes today, has been much less deadly than those of previous years.

Only 46 persons were accidentally killed this year, against 72 in 1907 and 74 in 1906.

The number of injured also shows a falling off, the number of 1908 being 68 against 81 in 1907 and 70 in 1906.

More than half the fatal accidents happened in the states of Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin, the number in those states being 7, 5, 8 and 8 respectively.

A dozen Ohioans were injured, but only two killed as a result of hunting accidents. Ed. Newcomer, of Wauseon, was fatally shot by a companion while hunting quail, and a Pole was blown to pieces near Youngstown when he fired a bullet into an empty nitroglycerin can while returning from a hunting expedition. A. G. Nalling is in a critical condition near Weston as a result of gunshot wounds received while hunting.

An unusual feature of the year is the killing of two women. Mrs. Jacob Gantz, of Warsaw, Ind., was killed by her husband, who had shot at a hawk. Mrs. Albert Skinner, of Peru, Ind., met death at the hands of her husband, who accidentally shot her as he was starting on a hunting trip.

One well known Chicago man was a victim. He was Sidney B. Tremble, a broker. He was shot by Frank Stuart, his hunting companion, while in Kansas. Mr. Tremble bled to death before assistance could be secured.

Judge J. C. McKinnon, of Marianna, Fla., also was killed. A hunting companion attempted to climb a fence carrying three guns. One was discharged and Judge McKinnon, who was near him, received the charge in the abdomen.

Five of the dead were mistaken for deer and ten were drowned.

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary.

CUTICURA'S EFFICACY PROVEN

"I am now eighty years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months, but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Honkinton, N. Y., Apr. 20, '07."

SCANDAL RENDS FRANCE

Men of National Prominence Involved in Murder Mystery Now Mystifying Paris.

Paris, Nov. 27.—A national scandal, before which the Dreyfus, Humbert and Syveton affairs pale into insignificance, and in which light may be thrown on the mysterious death in 1899 of Felix Faure, former President of the French republic, is on the verge of disclosure. Only the lips of a woman are between Paris and the satisfaction of its appetite for scandal, whetted by this woman's partial disclosures.

Hints that powerful personages, at least one a French nobleman, are to be involved in scandal should the mystery of the murder of M. Adolph Steinheil, an artist, and of his wife's stepmother, Madame Japy, May 31, and the open assertion that police inactivity in the case is due to powerful political relations dating from Faure's death, came in the arrest of Madame Steinheil.

Woman in Prison.

Following the questioning of the artist's widow in the palace of justice, where she weakened in a confession to newspaper men last night, in which she accused Alexandre Wolff, son of her former cook, of the double murder, Remy Couilland, Steinheil's valet, arrested a week ago was released by the police. Madame Steinheil was thrown into the St. Lazure prison, charged with complicity in the double murder, while Wolff, though the police say he has cleared himself, also is held.

So serious are the assertions which have come out of the woman's story, told between her sobs in the palace of justice, that in the lobbies of Parliament the Nationalists threatened to expose the tale of Faure's alleged infatuation for Madame Steinheil, and those who know the circumstances of the former president's death, unless the government immediately sifted thoroughly the Steinheil murder case.

Some of the Parisian newspapers do not hesitate to print that story. According to these stories M. Faure met Mme. Steinheil in the Swiss Alps in the army maneuvers the year previous to his death and an infatuation resulted.

Sensational Rumors.

The end of a sensational day brought a crop of sensational rumors. It is said that Minister of Justice Briand has ordered an investigation of the open charges that Madame Steinheil had been friendly with M. Leydett, the examining magistrate in the case, and that M. Leydett had been instrumental in stifling the investigation of the case. Chief of Detectives Hamard was credited with the statement that Wolff had practically established his alibi and that open suspicion had been cast upon Madame Steinheil.

The case of Madame Steinheil was this morning taken out of the hands of M. Leydett, the examining magistrate who has been in charge up to the present, and turned over to Magistrate Anre. Barring this change of magistrates there have been no developments since last night.

Physicians have declared that Madame Steinheil undoubtedly is suffering from a kind of hysteria peculiar to certain class of neurasthenia, which manifests itself in the invention of the wildest accusations. There is in full blast today a campaign by the Nationalist and Anti-Semitic press in an effort to prove that the authorities have had an interest in smothering the truth concerning these murders.

TO COST $14,000,000 TO TAKE THE U. S. CENSUS NEXT YEAR

Will Require Services of 65,000 Enumerators to Ascertain and Record Population — Director Issues Annual Report.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 30.—The director of the census has just issued his annual report to the secretary of commerce and labor. After reviewing the work of the past year and describing the current work of the bureau, the director proceeds to the immensely important subject of the next census of the United States, the census of 1910.

In regard to its cost he says: "I estimate that the cost of the thirteenth census, including the cost of conducting the four annual investigations and the two biennial reports that the census office is required to make simultaneously with the taking of that census, will be $14,117,000. The lump sum appropriation act for the next fiscal year should be not less than $14,000,000."

Excluding the cost of the four annual investigations and the two biennial reports, the probable cost of the census proper is estimated at $12,930,000. The cost of the last census, that of 1900, was $12,520,000. In other words the director is planning to take the census of 1910 at an increase in cost of only $410,000 over the census of 1900, and this in spite of the enormous growth in the population during the past decade, a growth largely contributed by foreign born people who do not speak English, a class which it is very expensive and very difficult to enumerate.

First Time in History.

If the work can be accomplished for this sum, it will be the first time in the history of the nation that a census has been taken and compiled at practically the same cost as the prior enumeration. Formerly the increase in the cost of the census from decade to decade has been about 50 per cent, and on this basis the cost of the thirteenth census proper, exclusive of the four annual and two biennial reports, would be $18,750,000, nearly $6,000,000 more than the director estimates the actual cost will be.

Among the reasons which the director assigns for his belief that this enormous saving can be made he places first the existence of the permanent census office. He says, "The fact that the office is now organized at the highest point of efficiency, that no time will be lost in getting ready, in testing the aptitude of green clerks, and in developing new systems, means fully a million dollars' saving in the organization of the thirteenth census."

Another important means of bringing about this saving is the fact that the bureau will build and own the necessary tabulating apparatus instead of renting it as heretofore.

The census bill now before congress provides for a noncompetitive examination, to be conducted by the civil service commission. A "noncompetitive" examination means that every one of the many thousands who may pass the examination will have an equal right to appointment, and that personal and political pressure must in the end, as always before, become the determining factor with reference to the great body of these temporary employments. In regard to this the director says: "I cannot too earnestly urge that the director of the census be relieved from this unfortunate situation. If these clerks can be appointed as needed in the order certified from that examination (the order of rank in passing), a better service will be secured than will otherwise be possible, the efficiency of the force will be greatly increased, and the cost of the census correspondingly reduced."

It may be noted, however, that the director does not recommend an examination for the position of enumerator, because the service of enumerators is required for a brief time only, and, moreover, as 65,000 are necessary it would be practically impossible to secure them by examination. For enumerators, he recommends the appointment of students in educational institutions, either men or women.

Office Accommodations.

The other important question is that of proper accommodations for the thirteenth census. The present census building, which is rented by the government, is entirely too small. The director outlines a plan whereby at a comparatively small cost the government can purchase the present building and the adjoining land and erect on the new land an additional building. The cost of this would be almost entirely offset by the saving in rent and by the saving which would result from having the office force in one place where it could be efficiently administered. It should be noted, moreover, that the land which the director recommends for purchase lies within that territory which the park commission has marked for ultimate ownership by the government. It can now be secured at an unusually low price.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but **Act** Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines? They make the Deaf hear distinctly. They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear hole they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

* * * *

These little telephones make it easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear the natural tone of voice, that is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

* * * *

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. For this makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries the sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after ear doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experience in this little book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 238,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 99 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

BELIEVES RACE WILL DIE OUT IN CENTURY AND HALF

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 25.—"During the period from 1860 to 1900 the proportion of children to 1,000 women of child-bearing age decreased in the United States by 152, or an average of about thirty in each decade. If we assume that the change will continue unchecked for a century and a half in the direction in which it has been in progress during the last forty years, there will be no children left."

This startling statement came out in a lecture on "Birth and Birth Rate" delivered by Professor Walter F. Wilcox in the course in sanitary science in Goldwin Smith hall yesterday.

Professor Willcox gave statistics showing that, beginning with 1860 and ending with 1900, the proportion of children to 1,000 women of child-bearing age, had steadily decreased.

Society's Whirlpool.

"Let me not be understood as predicting the continuance of this movement," continued Professor Willcox, "but often the best method of bringing home to ourselves the vast sweep and significance of the changes revealed by statistics is to reflect them into the future, and see whither they lead. It is one of the main duties of statistics to point out the whirlpools in the stream along which society is moving, before the grip of the current becomes irresistible, and thus to arouse a desire to change the course.

"The true reason for the fall in the birth rate is that in modern times, mainly within the last half century, births and the birth rate have come under the control of human will and choice in a sense and to a degree never before true.

Dr. Billings Quoted.

"Our leading American authority, Dr. John Shaw Billings, put it as follows: 'The most important factor in the past in the change is the deliberate and voluntary avoidance or prevention on the part of a steadily increasing number of married people who prefer to have but few children. Before this change began the birth of a child in the vast majority of cases was not an indication of a deliberate preference for that result on the part of both or either of the parents.' There is not a single one among the experts who denies that this is the great underlying cause of the modern decline in the birth rate of all civilized communities."

Professor Willcox also gave statistics to show that marriage is less common among college graduates of both sexes than it is in the average of the entire population. The figures regarding the birth rate among college graduates show that the highly educated part of the American people not only does not increase the population at all, but on the contrary fails to reproduce itself.

GUILTY OF ARSON ONLY

2 Jurors Hold Out Against a Verdict of Murder.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 27.—In a nerve racking silence and before a crowded court room, with hundreds unable to gain admittance storming the doors, the Lamphere jury last night filed into the presence of Judge Richter and handed him the verdict which read: "We find the defendant guilty of arson and that he is 38 years of age." The defendant's countenance turned ashen gray, and in fear of a collapse his counsel hastened to his assistance. The judge then pronounced the sentence: Two to 21 years in the state penitentiary, with a $5,000 fine and disfranchisement for five years. The prisoner will be taken to Michigan City today.

This ends the famous case in which the alleged murderer of Belle Gunness and her three children was on trial for his life and marks the closing chapters in the story of the Gunness tragedies which shocked the civilized world. That the body of the ogress of the Brookside farm who, it is claimed, caused the death of a score or more persons was found in the debris of the ruins of her home April 28th is, as a result of the verdict, not doubted. The jury's opinion is accepted as final.

"Got Off Easy."

Popular opinion is that the defendant "got off easy." Through the 24 hours of balloting, in which 19 ballots were taken, ten men stood out for conviction of murder in the second degree, a life sentence. The arson verdict was in the nature of a compromise.

It is understood that the two members of the jury who held out against a life sentence, Travis and Nelson, entertained what they considered a reasonable doubt as to the manner of death of the Gunness family. This doubt was created by the testimony of Dr. Walter Haines, of Rush medical college, Chicago, to the effect that arsenic and strychnine, in quantities sufficient to kill three persons, were found in the amalgamated stomachs which he examined. The two jurymen likewise hold to the belief that it was possible that Mrs. Gunness had murdered her three children and subsequently suicided shortly before Lamphrey applied the torch.

Jury Had Statement.

Previously to the handing of the verdict to Judge Richter, Foreman Mill said that he wished to make a statement to the court, but Judge Richter informed him that he could not hear any statement until after the verdict had been received and read. After it had been read, Judge Richter asked him if he cared to make the statement, but he said that it would do no good now.

Attorney Worden, for the defense, said that a motion for a new trial would be made and should it be refused, an appeal to the Indiana supreme court would follow. Mr. Worden declared the verdict to be ridiculous. "If he was guilty at all," said the attorney, "he was guilty of murder. He should have been acquitted."

Was Gunness' Body.

Lamphere, in a statement, said that he was confident that the dead body in the fire was that of Mrs. Gunness, although his counsel had tried to prove otherwise. He reiterated his innocence of setting fire to the house though admitting that he saw the fire that night. He also declared that he did not see Mrs. Gunness kill Andrew Heleglein.

"I have no complaint to make about the verdict," said Lamphere. "Things looked pretty blue but the verdict might have been worse."

The members of the jury made public the following signed statement last night:

"We, the undersigned jurors empaneled and sworn in the case of the state of Indiana versus Ray Lamphere, hereby say that it was our judgment in the consideration of this case that the adult body found in the ruins of the fire was that of Belle Gunness and that the case was decided by us on an entirely different proposition."

But for Jurors Nelson and Travis, the jury would have sentenced Lamphere to life imprisonment, and after the verdict had been returned, one of the jurors said that they would have found Lamphere guilty of manslaughter had they remembered that the sentence for that could be made the same as for arson.

The Indiana law stipulates that all prisoners, excepting those found guilty of murder, shall go to the state reformatory if they are under 30 years of age. This explains the last clause of the jury's verdict and amounts to a prison sentence.

TRIPLE LYNCHING

Negroes Hanged to Trees Near Scene of Crime.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 30.—Three negroes were lynched by a mob near Hollandale, Miss., today. The victims were Will Lewis, Will Lewis, Jr., and Will Hall. The two Lewises were father and son. Hall was a brother-in-law of the younger Lewis.

The lynching was the result of the murder of Deputy Sheriff Richard Burrus and the wounding of John Hall, a deputy sheriff, at Tiptonville, Lake county, Tenn., Saturday night.

The three negroes were hanged to trees near the scene of the crime.

POSTAL DEFICIT IS BIG

Report Shows Receipts Run $16,873,223 Behind the Expenditures.

Washington, Nov. 30.—In his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, Postmaster General Meyer gives the total receipts for the year as $191,478,663, total expenditures as $208,351,886, thereby showing a deficit of $16,873,223, the largest in the history of the department, with the additional loss from fire, burglary, etc., of $37,056. The deficit of 1909, it is estimated, again will exceed $16,000,000.

Attention is particularly called to improvements in business methods of the department as tending to the saving of considerable amounts. Recommendation is again made for the creation of the position of director of posts at a high salary, and who shall hold office during good behavior, the object being to have continuity of policies for the benefit of the postal service and the people of the United States.

Good Roads Urged.

The necessity for good roads is pointed out in connection with the development of the rural free delivery service. It is suggested that should congress grant the department authority to improve rural routes still further by the establishment of a limited parcel post confined entirely to rural delivery routes, it would then be possible to earn additional revenue amounting to millions of dollars, and at the same time benefit the farmer by enabling him to have merchandise delivered when ordered by telephone or postal card.

The postmaster general again urges legislation permitting the establishment of postal savings banks or depositaries in connection with postoffices. Experiments with stamp vending machines, says the postmaster general, are still being conducted, with every prospect that the defects which developed in the preliminary tests will be overcome.

New Appointments.

The postmaster general believes that the appointments of second and third-class postmasters should lie with the postmaster general, as is now the practice with fourth-class offices. This would relieve the President of a vast amount of routine work that is a tax upon his time, while favoring an increase in pay of the supervisory employes in postoffices. The postmaster general says he has not estimated for additional promotions for the coming year because of the great increase in the deficit.

In regard to pneumatic tube service, it is stated that the commission appointed to inquire into the feasibility of the project has completed its work.

Figures relating to the railway mail service show a decrease of fifteen in the number of railway postal clerks killed and of twenty-one injured as compared with the fiscal year 1907. In 1908 there were four clerks and two substitutes killed and 104 seriously and 536 slightly injured.

Sample Copies.

The regulations covering "sample" copies are treated at length in the report, the postmaster general concluding with the statement that the publishers, with rare exceptions, have indorsed the position of the department.

The attention of congress is invited to the previous recommendation for a reduction in the rate and an increase in the weight limit for fourth-class matter "to remove an unjust discrimination to the rural people."

FIND 112 IN RUINS

Rescuers Meet Many Scenes of Horror in the Shaft Wrecked by Blast Saturday.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 30.—Eighty-two bodies had been recovered from the Marianna mine, of the Pittsburg-Buffalo Coal company, which was wrecked by an explosion Saturday. These bodies now rest in the improvised morgue. Thirty more bodies have been located in the wrecked mine, and these will be brought to the surface at once. Of the victims 23 Americans have been identified.

The work of rescue continued throughout the night. Miners forming the rescue party to bring the bodies to the surface remained in the mine all night, working in four-hour shifts to facilitate the work. All the headings with the exception of two left headings were penetrated, and it is said little difficulty was experienced as a result of falls of slate and coal.

No More Danger.

All danger from further explosion is past, it was said today, and the work of bringing the fifty additional bodies which had been located will proceed at once.

Coroner W. H. Sipe, of Washington county, remained at work all night with his assistants. He said that no time had been set for an inquest, but the jury, in an effort to secure data, would descend into the mine shortly that the jurors might be familiar with the conditions.

John H. Jones, president of the Pittsburg-Buffalo company, today stated that the company representatives had checked off the names of 130 miners whom they knew were in the mine at the time of the explosion, and he does not believe the list of dead will exceed that number. One hundred and twelve bodies have been located and Mr. Jones believes the number will total between 115 and 130.

The work of identifying the victims is going on steadily. Between 150 and 200 weeping men, women and children were lined up in front of the morgue this morning, awaiting their turns to claim their dead.

A force of twenty-two undertakers are preparing the bodies as fast as they are brought to the surface.

MORE TROOPS ARE SENT

Government Continues Activity Against Rebels.

Port-Au-Prince, Haiti, Nov. 27.—A dispatch received here from official sources announces that General Leconte, minister of the interior, who it was reported had been killed in the south by revolutionists, was not executed, but succeeded in making his escape in a rowboat with a number of officers under his command and that the royboat reached Petit Goave, on the north shore of the southwestern peninsular last night. Confirmation of the news contained in this dispatch has not yet been received.

The government continues to send troops against the revolutionists. It is reported that requests have been made to the British and Danish consuls that they adopt effective measures to prevent Haitien refugees in Kingston and St. Thomas leaving for Haiti to join the revolutionists.

MANY HURT IN RIOTS

Deputies Fire Upon Strikers and Four Are Injured, Two of Them Seriously.

Perth Amboy, N. J., Nov. 26.—A crowd of strikers from among the 900 employes of the National Fireproofing company at Keasby, who went out for higher wages last week, was fired upon by a squad of 50 special deputy sheriffs in that village yesterday afternoon, and four men were wounded, two seriously.

The strikers, it is charged, had attacked various parts of the manufacturing plant and by throwing stones through windows had injured several men and women employed in the office.

Governor Fort has been informed that militia may be needed. All saloons in Keasby have been ordered closed.

Troops Are Sent.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 26.—The Trenton battalion of the Second regiment was gone to Perth Amboy to quell the disorders there. Colonel Frederick Dickyson, assistant adjutant general, went to investigate the situation, and it was upon his advice the troops were ordered out.

SOME DAY MAN WILL LIVE FOREVER, SAYS N. Y. THINKER

New York, Nov. 25.—"Eventually it will not be necessary for man to pass through the gateways of birth and death, for he will live an endless life."

So says Charles Brodie Patterson, lecturer and exponent of a somewhat radical school of New Thought.

Also says the learned Mr. Patterson: "Everything in life, both good and evil, is necessary for the perfect fulfillment of life's great picture of the self."

To be sure, Mr. Patterson puts the idea in somewhat ponderous form when he states that "It is just as necessary that man should first of all be an animal, the crowning work of the animal creation, as that he should be a Christ, the crowning work of the spiritual creation. Every stage between being equally necessary to the full and complete development of life," but even the lowbrows can make out his meaning.

Another little thought gem of Mr. Patterson's that practically defies analysis is contained in these words:

"At no time in life does the individual expression become separated from the Universal whole."

Isn't that inspiring, though? Doesn't it hearten one up to know that? It is right, too, for Mr. Patterson has it written down so that there can be no possible mistake.

Here are some more, culled while the dew was still on them:

"Life is One."

"All are universal."

"From the one comes all the diversity of expression."

"From the whole comes the partial."

"From the source come all the degrees of life and intelligence."

"From the lowest to the greatest, life is ever becoming manifested through form building."

That was about all the interviewer could absorb at one sitting, and so she feebly indicated that her departure was imminent.

Extending a hand that felt like an underdone muffin, the proud exponent of a "Long life and a merry one" benignly expressed the hope that the public would be benefited by the visible manifestation of his sacred ego.

HAS COST $84,572,998

Balance of Canal Fund Still Available.

Washington, Nov. 30.—It has thus far cost the United States $84,572,998 for the construction of the Panama canal, according to the annual report of the isthmian canal commission, in which the various phases of the construction works are taken up in detail.

The government has made total appropriations of $120,964,468 for the canal, and there is thus a balance of more than $36,000,000 still available out of the old appropriations.

The report shows that work has been pushed in a vigorous manner at all points during the year. A reorganization of the work in the canal zone is in progress, under which authority will be concentrated better, responsibility in any specific instance fixed more accurately and the cost of administration reduced.

The canal zone has been divided into three parts, each of which is to constitute a division under the department of construction and engineering, the division engineers reporting directly to the chief engineer.

The report states that the labor question may be taken as solved on the isthmus, inasmuch as the total excess of immigration over emigration last year was nearly 18,000.

LOST $12,000 NECKLACE

Mrs. Otto C. Heinze Reports Loss to Police.

New York, Nov. 28.—Otto C. Heinze, a broker, reported to the police of the tenderloin station last night that his wife had lost a $12,000 necklace of pearls on Thanksgiving night. Mr. and Mrs. Heinze attended the theatre on that evening and later dined at a Broadway hotel with friends. While at the table Mrs. Heinze discovered the loss of the necklace, which was set with 63 pearls of fine lustre.

3,000 MADE HOMELESS

Forty-eight-Hour Downpour Causes the Worst Overflow in History of Oklahoma.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 30.—Three thousand persons are homeless, thousands of dollars' worth of property has been destroyed, and there has probably been a loss of life as a result of the worst flood in this section of the country.

A 48-hour downpour has caused the Cottonwood river and its tributaries to overflow. At West Guthrie hundreds of homes are under water. The Cottonwood is one foot higher than ever before, and is rising.

Hundreds of residents who refused to leave the flooded district, believing that the river would not rise so rapidly, were forced to fire shots of distress. Hundreds of boats with volunteer rescuers brought the tardy ones to places of safety. It is believed that a few persons are still in their homes.

Street car service is at a standstill. The city's water plant is under water. Five thousand dollars' worth of cotton, belonging to the Farmers' Oil Mill, was washed down stream, and 2,000 bales are still in the water. The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe roundhouse and shops are inundated.

All railroad trains in and out of Guthrie have been annulled. Much track has been washed out at various places and several trains are waterbound.

FAILS AS FINANCIER

Binghamton, N. Y., Nov. 30.—The schedules in bankruptcy of Mrs. Minnie H. Westcott Bennett show that she has liabilities of $222,593.58 and assets of $8,088.65. Mrs. Bennett, who, until a few weeks ago, was the Widow Westcott, has been a heavy dealer in real estate and mining securities.

CRY FOR VENGEANCE

Charge That Faure Was Poisoned Made Openly and Probe Is Demanded.

Paris, Nov. 28.—George Berry and Denys Cochin, conservative members of the chamber of deputies, have announced their intention of interpellating the government on the attitude of the magistracy in the Steinheil case. This action is designed to raise the political side of the affair, with which the newspapers are becoming more and more occupied.

Various new theories on the crime have been advanced since the arrest of Mme. Steinheil, and there are many reports in circulation of impending important arrests. Up to midnight, however, nobody had been taken into custody.

Major Andre has begun a new and completely independent investigation of the whole case, starting with a lengthy examination of Remy Couillaud, who was arrested last Saturday, charged with the murders, but subsequently released, and all the events connected with the discovery of the crime, particularly the position of the body of Mme. Japy when it was found and the manner in which it was bound to the bed.

Eyes Were Opened.

Continuing his explanation, this man related how the scales gradually fell from his eyes. When the spell was broken, he returned home. Madame Steinheil, however, continued to pursue him, and telephoned him every day.

On the morning of the crime she called him up by long distance telephone, but the wire was not working well and he could barely understand what she said. Finally she exclaimed, "I am satisfied, for I have heard your voice; that is enough for me."

The next day when he learned of the murders, he suspected the truth, and came to Paris. He saw Madame Steinheil and told her never to see him again until she had cleared herself.

The prevailing belief in Paris today is that Madame Steinheil deliberately had her husband and mother assassinated.

MANILA RECEPTION

Manila, Nov. 28.—The Army and Navy club gave a brilliant reception tonight in honor of the officers of the Atlantic battleship fleet. The club house was splendidly decorated with flags and tropical plants and brilliantly illuminated. More than 200 officers of the navy were present.

THREE ARE LYNCHED

After Speedy Trial Negroes Are Turned Over to Tennessee Mob and Hanged.

Union City, Tenn., Nov. 25.—A "legalized" lynching, committed with the sanction of the court, of thre negroes arrested for murdering Special Deputy Sheriff Richard Burrus and wounding John Hall, a deputy sheriff, took place yesterday at Tiptonville, near Reelfoot Lake, scene of many recent night rider outrages.

The execution of the negroes was given a semblance of legality by a hurried "trial," arranged with the understanding that the men would be condemned to death. The negroes were Marshall, Edward and James Stineback, brothers, who created a disturbance at a religious meeting Saturday night and shot Officers Burrus and Hall when they attempted to arrest them. The trio eluded the citizens until yesterday morning, when they were surrounded and captured in a swamp. The negroes, covered by a hundred guns, were placed in jail at Tiptonville.

Soon the jail was surrounded by a mob, which threatened a lynching at once, and in broad daylight.

Pleads With Mob.

J. L. Burnette, a lawyer, spoke to the mob, recalled the recent night rider outrages, and begged the crowd to desist. Taylor Hall, a brother of the wounded deputy sheriff, pleaded for postponement of the lynching until night. The mob, however, was restless and it was apparent that delay would not be brooked.

As a last resort, S. J. Caldwell and Sheriff Haynes went before Justice Lee Davis, who agreed to "open court," "summon a jury," and allow the negroes, after "all available evidence" was heard, to be "duly sentenced to death."

Governor Patterson was advised by telephone of the situation, and he ordered a company of militia to proceed to Tiptonville, seize the three negroes and conduct them to a place of safety. The troops failed to arrive in time.

In a short time the "case" was given to the "jury," which in a few minutes "returned a verdict of guilty" and "fixed the penalty at death." The "sentence" had barely been passed when the mob, with a whoop and a yell, swarmed into the court room, seized the prisoners, rushed them to a large tree near the edge of the town and "duly executed the sentence of death" by hanging them, firing volley after volley into the air as the bodies were drawn up from the earth.

Can't Prevent Lynching.

According to Sheriff Haynes, the lynching occurred about 8 o'clock. He had just left the telephone, conferring with Attorney General Caldwell at Union City, when he was notified the mob, about 150 strong, had stormed the building and, bursting in the doors, covered the six guards with their weapons. Several hours later the sheriff says he was informed the negroes had been hanged five miles from Tiptonville. No effort was made to follow the mob.

Governor Patterson was first apprised of the trouble about noon, and at once set in motion the exertion of every available means to avert the threatened lynching. This telegraph message was sent to a half dozen of Tiptonville's most prominent citizens:

"Prevent lynching by all means; it will bring additional disgrace and notoriety in our state. As governor, I implore that law may take its course. Read this to the people."

COOLIDGE RESIGNS

Quits as American Minister to Nicaragua.

Managua, Nicaragua, Wednesday, Nov. 25.—John Gardner Coolidge, the American minister to Nicaragua, today tendered his resignation. It is reported here that Mr. Coolidge took this step because of disapproval of his government in meddling with the internal affairs of Nicaragua. The archives of the legation have been placed in charge of John H. Gregory, Jr., the secretary of the legation.

POPE PIUS IS ILL

Has Fever and Is Confined to Bed.

Rome, Nov. 30.—Pope Pius X. had a slight fever today and was obliged to remain in bed. Drs. Petacel and Marchiafava, after a careful examination, announced that, with proper care and rest, they felt sure that no complications would arise. All audiences have been suspended, including those of Archbishop Glennon, of St. Louis, and Bishop Allen, of Mobile.

FIVE BURN TO DEATH

Another Man Is Missing in Fatal Fire.

Hartselle, Ala., Nov. 27.—The home of Tom Richardson, at Woodland Mills, 17 miles east of here, was burned to the ground and Richardson's wife, mother and three children were burned to death. The remains of the children were found in the burned barn which adjoined the house. Several theories have been advanced, one of which is robbery. Richardson is missing. His body was not found in the ruins.

CONCENTRATE TROOPS

Americans Prepare to Leave Island of Cuba.

Havana, Nov. 28.—The first step in the direction of a concentration of the American troops in the island preparatory to evacuation was taken yesterday when a small detachment of marines in garrison on the Isle of Pines was ordered to proceed to Camp Columbia, December 1. Orders probably will soon be issued for the abandonment of many of the small posts throughout the country.

DIX AHEAD OF TIME

Manila Failed to Report the Transport's Arrival.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The army transport Dix arrived at Manila on the 20th instant, one day ahead of schedule time, although yesterday the war department sent a request to Manila to have a vessel leave at once to hunt her up on the theory that she was overdue six days and had probably encountered the same typhoon that disabled the hospital ship Relief. The cause for this false alarm was the failure of the authorities at Manila to notify the department of the arrival of the Dix.

THIRTY THOUSAND PERSONS PAY TRIBUTE TO A PRIEST

Shenandoah, Pa., Nov. 27.—A most remarkable tribute to a priest was paid today at the funeral of the Rev. H. F. O'Reilly, rector of the Roman Catholic Church of the Annunciation, in this place for forty years. Twenty-five collieries, employing more than 16,000 men and boys in the Shenandoah and Mahanoy valley, were shut down to enable the workers to pay their respects to the dead priest. The public schools here, at Mahanoy City, and other surrounding communities were closed, and all business in Shenandoah was suspended.

More than two hundred priests attended the funeral services. Bishop Prendergast, of Philadelphia, celebrated the solemn requiem mass.

Following the services the body was taken to Philadelphia, accompanied by 1,500 mourners, on a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad, and will be interred in Holy Cross cemetery on the outskirts of that city.

The funeral train was made up of thirty day coaches and was run in sections.

Fully thirty thousand persons paid tribute to his memory. So immense was the crowd in town that a detail of state police was called upon to assist the local authorities to handle the people.

Father O'Reilly was one of the best known and popular priests in the diocese. During the Molly Maguire crusade and in numerous coal strikes he wielded a great influence in behalf of peace, law and order.

TRAPS LOVER BY CLUE

Girl Throws Light on New York Mystery.

Belleville, Ill., Nov. 28.—A new turn was given to the mystery which has surrounded the death of Peter Waeltz, 64 years old, whose body was found at the foot of a stairway last Sunday, when Miss Nellie Morton, 17, confessed to the police that she sat watching the old man sink into unconsciousness while her sweetheart, Sidney Baker, held a chloroformed handkerchief to his face. Baker is a photographer and Miss Morton is in his employ.

A warrant has been issued against Baker, charging him with murder, and the girl is held pending investigation. Baker has not yet been found. Waeltz was a well-to-do farmer and when last seen by his friends had $75 with him.

According to Miss Morton, the chloroform incident occurred about 9 last Saturday night. A short time later she left the two men, and at 11 was joined by Baker, who told her that Waeltz and he had fallen down stairs while Baker was assisting him.

Waeltz was found later with his neck broken.

TROOPS AT EMBASSY

Austrians in Rome Guarded as Result of Outbreak.

Rome, Nov. 27.—The demonstrations here against Austria, arising from the attack in Vienna a few days ago upon a number of Italian students who were agitating for the establishment of an Italian university at Triest, have not yet ceased and the authorities still maintain a cordon

SOMETHING NEW, DIFFERENT, UNEXPECTED.

Readers listen sharp, don't miss! Investigate—best thing ever happened. Hundred years coming—here at last. Full grown. So startling you may not believe at first. Astonishing, yet absolutely true.

INGENIOUS OHIOAN INVENTS A NEW DEVICE THAT CLEANS FAMILY WASHING IN 30 TO 60 MINUTES, WHILE YOU REST. No rubbing, no chemicals, no motor.

SEE HOW SIMPLE, EASY, DIFFERENT. Thousands of users praise it. Circulars sent free, give full details.

NO SUCH DEVICE SOLD IN STORES—DIFFERENT FROM ANYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN. Nothing else like it—great seller—enormous demand. Customers delighted. R. O. Cowan, N. Y., places 13 in 6 hours, (profit $39.00). Mrs. J. Brown, Pa., sold 10 in 3 days, (profit $30.00). You can do the same.

Miracles don't happen now, but listen—there's no more wash day troubles—now dead, wiped out, forgotten. There's new invented device for cleaning clothes—nothing like it. Good-bye to wash boards, washing machines, troubles, etc.—Their day is passed. "Easy Way" of cleaning clothes is here to bless our dear women. Invention that killed wash day is small—called "Easy Way," not human. If it had life it would have a stomach. It's claimed a stomach has millions of small tissues, each with a kind of suction. This apparatus has no stomach, yet there's things inside, things that move—a place for dirt—has awful appetite for dirt—goes after all the dirt in all clothes at same time. Small, but mighty—silent, but powerful.

Operated on stove—water inside, then soap, then clothes—move knob occasionally. Dirt lets go as hot water, suds, scalding steam and vapor begin movements. 8 to 10 minutes—clothes clean—rinse, dry, that's all! Next batch same operation—same water—30 to 50 minutes family washing clean. You just wait between batches—child can do it. Laundries clean clothes without rubbing,—the "Easy Way" does the same at your home. Does the combined work of wash boiler, wash board and washing machine. When through, set away on shelf—that's all—no more attention. No wood, all metal, sanitary, should last lifetime, light, easy handled. Woman's God-send. Cleans laces, white goods, bed clothes, woolens, colored clothes, etc., without injury—no rubbing, no chemicals. Saves drudgery, clothes, labor, fuel, health and looks. No experiment—going on daily—you can do it. Customers everywhere delighted and praise it. LAURETTA MITCHELL, O., writes:—"Done big washing with 'Easy Way' in 45 minutes. Sold 3 already." J. W. MEYERS, Ga., orders 12 more, says:—"'Easy Way' greatest invention for womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day." F. E. POST, Pa.—"Done 2 weeks' washing in 45 minutes. Clothes cleaned without rubbing." J. H. BARRETT, of Ark., after ordering 3d, says:—"Grandest invention I ever heard of."

Price, only $6.00 complete—ready to use—sent anywhere—not sold in stores. Guaranteed satisfactory, or your money refunded. Send no money, simply your name and address. Circulars, testimonials, free.

HARRISON MFG. CO., 851 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

FREE SAMPLE TO AGENTS.

SALESMEN — MEN — WOMEN — all or spare time at home or traveling—showing—taking orders—appointing agents—"Easy Way" new. Wonderful seller—Agents reaping harvest of dollars. When operated, people stop, look, 12 see, 10 buy. C. O. Garrett, of Ohio, showed 7 families, sold 6, (profit $18.00). A. R. Verrett, of La., sold 8 one day, (profit $24.00). Mrs. Gerrish ordered sample—then dozen—then 100, (profit over $200). Write for FREE Sample 1203 offer, etc.

Costs Nothing To Investigate—Write Today—Do It Now.

WETS WIN IN MERCER

Eighth County in State to Vote for Saloons.

Celina, Dec. 1.—By the small majority of 227 votes Mercer county yesterday voted to retain its thirty-two saloons.

The campaign has been hotly waged by the "dry" forces, but their inability to get any votes among the German population in the south end of the county cost them the victory.

This makes eight counties to vote "wet" under the Rose law to forty-nine victories for the "drys."

"WILLIE" TAFT WAS STUDIOUS AT SCHOOL.

Battle Creek, Mich., Nov. 30.—"Willie was always a studious boy," spoke Mrs. J. C. Stevenson, of Cincinnati, at the Battle Creek sanitarium. And she referred to President-elect William Howard Taft.

"I've always called him Willie, but I suppose I'll have to change it now," she added, "but I taught the lad in 1866 in the sixteenth district school, Cincinnati. Willie was 14 years old, got his 100 marks regularly, was prompt in attendance and never tardy. No, he was not a 'sissy' boy. He was mischievous and somewhat of an athlete, but always a gentleman."

PLOT TO TRAP TURKEY

Austria Fighting New Regime, Believe Young Turks

London, Nov. 30.—A dispatch to the Times from Constantinople says the tension between Austria and Turkey is becoming more serious. The departure of the Austrian ambassador, Marquis Pallavicini, will mean the complete rupture of negotiations.

Austria maintains her demand for the suppression of the boycott by the active interference on the part of the porte. Under the new regime this is impossible, as, even if the government issued orders to that effect, they would not be obeyed. The heads of the guilds concerned have told the grand vizier that the boycott will be persisted in so long as Austria perseveres in her present attitude.

Many of the Young Turks suspect that the chief cause of Austria's insistence is to create embarrassments for the new regime.

WOMAN OF 78 NABBED

Raised Money on Bad Titles Is the Charge.

New York, Nov. 28.—Mrs. Ellen E. Peck, 78, was arrested last night charged with grand larceny in securing money on worthless titles to land in Kentucky. Her alleged victim, a New York real estate corporation, loaned her $2,400 on a mortgage property in Kentucky which has been the cause of litigation from the time of its original grant in 1795 by Governor Monroe, afterwards President of the United States.

Despite the fact that the supreme court declared the grant worthless, Mrs. Peck has, for nearly forty years, the police say, been negotiating for its sale, and in numerous instances, while the case was pending, has borrowed money on a mortgage.

Detectives took Mrs. Peck to police headquarters, and there claimed to identify her as a woman who has served a number of terms in prison for various swindling operations, including a year's sentence in Chicago in January, 1905, for alleged connection with a confidence game.

Recipe That Cures Weak Men--FREE

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it. This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together. I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures, may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this:

Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3396 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich.
Send me, without charge or obligation on my part, the free prescription for men described above.

Name.....

Address.....

WILD WEST HOLD-UP OF A STREET CAR IN N. Y. CITY

New York, Dec. 1.—Four desperadoes armed with revolvers held up a crowded street car in lower Third avenue today, throttled and robbed the conductor, terrorized the passengers and escaped with a goodly collection of purses and other valuables.

A large number of men and women who had just left a dance hall crowded on the car at Third street. Every seat was taken and the aisle was filled. Just before the car reached Houston street, and while the conductor was inside collecting fares, four men who had been scattered through the crowd started toward the rear door.

When they had completely blocked the exit the men drew revolvers and covered the passengers. Two of them attacked the conductor, one pressing a revolver against his head while the other pushed him through a window and rifled his pockets.

In the meantime the other two had been "going through" the passengers, gathering up valuables of all descriptions. Their pockets were stuffed with women's purses, watches and small wads of bills, when the screams of the women so frightened them that they bolted from the car and dashed down a side street into the heart of the crowded slums.

When policemen started in pursuit the robbers had a lead which made capture practically impossible.

PEACE PLEASES EUROPE

Foreign Nations Sounded Before the Pact Was Entered Into.

London, Nov. 30.—The American-Japanese agreement claims the maximum of attention and interest here, primarily on international grounds, as putting an end to a situation which might at any moment have developed between the United States and Japanese difficulties involving delicate considerations for the British government, and secondly, because of its being a new departure in the policy of the United States government with regard to foreign entanglements.

It is understood that the British government was consulted by both the American and Japanese governments before the agreement was concluded, and some curiosity has been excited as to what attitude congress will take towards the President's action in concluding the agreement. The London daily newspapers express the heartiest satisfaction, which amounts to an expression of relief, at this new assurance of peace in the far east.

Sounded German Office.

Berlin, Nov. 30.—The state department at Washington sounded the German foreign office in advance concerning the Japanese-American agreement for the maintenance of the integrity of China and of the status quo in the Pacific and was informed that it would be received here with the fullest approval, being in the interest of Germany as well as the powers participating in it.

The foreign office considers the agreement a high achievement in the statesmanship of both the United States and Japan and that it was conceived and executed on a large scale of liberlity and good will.

One Discordant Note.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—An article published today in the Russ, a paper which has continually preached war between the United States and Japan, strikes the only discordant note in the Russian press comment on the recent agreement between the United States and Japan, which, among other things, guarantees the integrity of China. This agreement, according to the Russ, merely postpones the inevitable struggle until the end of William H. Taft's term of ounce.

The approval of the Russian government was assured in advance of the publication of the agreement.

IS UP TO UNCLE SAM

Proposition for Better Trade With Canada.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 28.—R. F. Sutherland, speaker of the Dominion of Canada house of parliament, addressing the quarterly meeting of the Wholesalers' Association of Detroit, last night at the Felowcraft club, declared that if there was to be any improvement in trade relations between Canada and the United States the initiative must now come from the United States.

Canada, he said, had done her part and it was owing to the attitude of the United States that the dominion had adopted the preferential tariff and given Great Britain and the other colonies trade advantages in Canada.

The Wholesalers' association adopted resolutions declaring that trade relations with Canada could be greatly improved and that, under the Canadian intermediate tariff, concessions could be granted to the United States if the latter government should so request. The president and congress are requested to take the proper steps to insure freer trade between the two countries and it is urged that in the contemplated revision of the tariff of the United States suitable provision be made by congress empowering the president or a commission to be appointed by him, or by congress, to complete negotiations with Canada whereby a more free interchange of raw materials and manufactured goods can be had.

BACK FROM BATANGAS

Archbishop Harty Speaks Well of Natives.

Cincinnati, Nov. 26.—Archbishop Harty returned yesterday from a tour of Batangas provinces lasting 32 days. He confirmed the sale of church property to the government for the sum of $52,000. In Batangas, said the archbishop, the natives are displaying a lively interest in public improvements, and consider the interest in all pursuits. He commented upon their content and spoke of their realization of the necessity for attracting American capital.

700 PERSONS DROWNED

Two Japanese Steamers in Collision Off Chefoe, China.

NOTABLE OCEAN DISASTERS IN RECENT YEARS.

Year.	Steamship.	Lives Lost.
1890	Steamer Shanghai, burned	300
1891	Steamer Utorsia, collision	563
1892	Steamer Nanchow, foundered	509
1893	Warship Victoria, collision	360
1894	Steamer Horn Head, sunk by iceberg	62
1895	Steamer Chicora, vanished in Lake Michigan	26
1895	Warship Reina Regina, collision	400
1895	Steamer Colima, wrecked	171
1896	Steamer Corpernicus, sunk	152
1897	Steamer Kapunda, foundered	300
1898	Steamer La Bourgoyne, collision	540
1904	Steamer Gen. Slocum, burned	958
1904	Steamer Norge, wrecked on reef	750
1905	Steamer Hilda, sunk	123
1906	Steamer Valencia, foundered	119
1906	Steamship Sirio, foundered	225
1906	Brazilian Cruiser Aquidaban, sunk	212
1907	Steamer Larchmont, lost	185
1907	Steamer Hong Kong, strikes rock	130
1907	Steamer Berlin, wrecked	125
1907	Steamship Lakota, struck a reef	unknown
1908	Steamer Sardinia, burned	100

Chefoo, China, Nov. 30.—Two Japanese steamships collided off this port today. Details of the accident are lacking, but it is reported that a total of 700 persons have been drowned.

SCORES THE ENGLISH

Chinese Editor Says He Was Denied Hearing.

Hong Kong, Nov. 30.—Sheng Pao, one of the two editors of vernacular newspapers banished from the colony by the colonial government, has issued a farewell address which has been widely distributed and in which he bitterly denounces the British officials for banishing Chinamen without giving them a hearing.

Sheng Pao, another editor, and several Chinese merchants were sent out of Hong Kong by the colonial government on the charge that they incited rioting against certain local shopkeepers who failed to carry out the boycott recently ordered on Japanese goods.

Two Big Specials

EARLANNA RYE

All goods sent express prepaid in plain packages. Try the best whiskey in the country at our risk; if not satisfactory, money returned. Goods sent same day order is received.

6 Full Quarts $ Earlanna Rye Black Label 3.75 =
Regular Price $5.30

8 Full Quarts $ Earlanna Rye Green Label 5.00 =
Regular Price $7.80

FREE Glass and patent corkscrew and handsome art calendar given away with each order.

Our Special: 24 full pints, securely packed, $6.00, express charges prepaid.

EARLANNA DISTILLING CO.
804 East 12th St.
KANSAS CITY, MO.

U.S. MAY FIGHT REBELS

Cruiser Des Moines to Protect Americans in Case Port-au-Prince Is Bombarded.

Port au Prince, Haiti, Dec. 1.—The American cruiser Des Moines came into port this morning and augments the force of foreign sailors and marines that could be landed for the protection of Port-au-Prince and particularly the foreigners, in case the engagement between the rebels and the government, which apparently is near, results in turning loose on the city disorganized and undisciplined soldiers.

The arrival of the Des Moines was preceded by that of the French cruiser Duguay Trouin and the American cruiser Tacoma. The British cruiser Scylla and the Italian cruiser Fieramosca are expected shortly. With their advent the foreign element will feel much more secure.

Attack Expected Hourly.

The government showed by its precautions last night that an attack was expected at any moment. For the people of the city the night was one of alarm and fear. Occasionally rifle shots were heard—evidently some sentry firing at night prowlers—but each shot was taken to be the beginning of the expected fight. All night long patrols of infantry and cavalry marched or rode through the streets, and the people kept carefully within doors.

It is reported this morning that General Simon, the leader of the revolutionary movement, was at Petit Goave, about thirty miles to the west of Port au Prince, Monday morning. He has an army of 6,000 men, well armed. He is expected to reach Port au Prince Thursday or Friday, and he undoubtedly will make an attempt to bombard the city if the government forces put up a fight.

Alexis May Step Out.

It is impossible to tell what the deputies will do, and they may declare their opposition to the president. There is a strong belief among the people of the city that President Alexis is on the point of retiring from office and naming General Turenne Jean Gilles as his successor. General Gilles is a favorite of General Alexis, and represents his policies, which he probably would carry out.

VICTIM OF CON MEN

Farmer Loses $3,000 by an Old Swindle.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 28.—William B. Cunningham, 83, was swindled out of $3,000 by confidence men here yesterday. Cunningham is a retired farmer. The loss came through a newly found "friend" who formed his acquaintance in front of the Cunningham home. The "friend" convinced Cunningham that he had drawn a $3,000 prize from Andrew Carnegie.

The "friend" conducted the "drawing," but before surrendering the $3,000, said Mr. Carnegie required all persons who received his money to put up a like amount. Cunningham was appealed to by the "friend" to furnish the $3,000. He was to share in the prize. He obtained the money, and the "prize," with its equivalent, was placed in a tin box. The "friend" then gave Cunningham the box, saying he would stop at the Cunningham home later and they would divide the "prize" and Cunningham would take back his own $3,000 in addition. The "friend" failed to keep his appointment and Cunningham opened the box. In the box was a note telling Cunningham he was "an old fool."

GIVE LIVES TO LEPERS

Sisters of Charity Gain Mastery Over Disease Supposed Incurable.

Philadelphia, Nov. 28.—Sister Marcella, for five years head of the dispensary at St. Joseph's hospital in this city, has gone to join the leper colony in Louisiana and devote the remainder of her life to nursing those sent there from all parts of the United States.

There are now sixty-six lepers in the colony, who are attended by six sisters of charity, whose mother house is at Emmitsburg, Md., and by the Rev. A. V. Kernan, the chaplain. Recently one of the sisters was taken ill. Another was needed, and Sister Marcella offered her services.

Reports received here say that interesting experiments have been made among the lepers in the colony, and five have been greatly benefited, and, in fact, it is believed have been cured of this supposed incurable disease.

Among these is a woman of Kentucky, who, a few years ago was prominent in Louisville and the blue grass region. Many years ago this woman's husband, a man of large means and a merchant, committed suicide by shooting. The reason for his suicide, which occurred in Frankfort, was never known save to a few friends. It was learned later, however, that he had been told by physicians in Indianapolis he had leprosy.

One of his hobbies was collecting rugs, and a rug purchased in Turkey is thought to have communicated the germ of leprosy to him.

A few years later, when the daughters had grown into womanhood and attained a prominent place in the social life of Kentucky, the mother developed leprosy. She had either caught the disease from her husband or the same rug, which bore the germs when it was purchased in Turkey, had infected her.

The fact that the widow and mother of the two handsome girls was a leper was kept secret. The woman was hurried from her home to the leper settlement in Louisiana, and the two girls were taken to Europe on a long trip. Both of them knew their mother was ill, but neither suspects today she is a leper and that their father was a suicide because he was a leper.

SITUATION IS WORSE

Austria's Military Preparations Show Country Ready to Support Claims.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—The Balkan situation is considered here to have grown more disquieting. The Austro-Hungarian military preparations are taken to indicate that Austria-Hungary is determined to support her claims at all hazards and that she will promptly crush any attempts on the part of Servia or Montenegro to disturb peace. In the meantime negotiations for an international congress drag on.

A semi-official announcement made today declares that the German ambassador at Constantinople, Baron Von Bieberstein, pointed out to the sultan during a recent audience that the boycotting of German goods as well as Austrian threatens to endanger international relations. The report that Germany offered to bring about an agreement between Austria-Hungary and Turkey, through her ambassador at Constantinople, is without foundation.

REBELS CAUSE PANIC

Insurgents May Reach Port-Au-Prince Within 48 Hours.

Paris, Nov. 30.—Dispatches received here from Port-au-Prince say a panic reigns in that city because of the approach of the insurgents, who are hardly more than a day's march distant.

The Haitien cabinet, the dispatch said, is urging the American minister to demand the resignation of President Nord Alexis, and is seeking also the formation of a provisional government on the part of the United States.

The finance minister has requested refuge at the German legation, and one dispatch states the American minister has sent an urgent appeal for warships.

Following Up Victory.

Port-au-Prince, Nov. 30.—Revolutionists, under command of General Antoine Simon, former commander of the department of the south, following up their victory over the government forces at Anse a Veaux, are pushing on to Port-au-Prince. They have driven back the government troops many miles and have seized the towns of Miragoan and Petit Goare.

It is reported Celestine Cyriaque, minister of war, who took refuge in the German consulate at the former town, is still there, but it is feared that there will be many defections of Haitians to the revolutionary army.

President Nord Alexis has energetically rejected the suggestion that he give up the struggle, and the government is now actively engaged in organizing its forces for a strong resistance.

The revolutionists may reach Port-au-Prince within forty-eight hours. The engagement will be serious, and it is thought that forces may be landed from the warships now in the harbor for the purpose of preventing pillage and injury to the foreign residents.

Sea Blockade Fails.

The sea blockade of the three ports instituted by the government has proved a failure. Steamers of the regular lines are touching freely at these ports and it is a blockade in name only.

The United States cruiser Tacoma and the French training ship Duguay Trouin are now in the harbor, and the British cruiser Saylla and the Italian cruiser Fieramosa are expected to reach Port-au-Prince within a few days.

It is impossible to ascertain the casualties of the recent engagement at Anse a Veaux, but it is understood that the government forces lost many in killed and wounded.

Insurgents Gaining.

Washington, Nov. 30.—A dispatch from Minister Furniss, stating that the Haitien government admits the insurgents are in possession of Miragoand and the strategic bridge this side of that place, was received at the state department today. The department also learned from a private dispatch that the report that Petit Geave has been taken by the revolutionists is confirmed.

The revolutionists, according to this information, are now about ten hours' march from Port Antonio.

Minister Furniss in his dispatch states that the cabinet believes the end is near and the government troops are constantly deserting and augmenting those of the insurgents, who are well prepared. The president is firm in his desire to fight.

PROTESTANTS UNITED

For First Time Churches Will Meet as One Body.

Philadelphia, Nov. 30.—More than thirty religious bodies, representing 18,000,000 members, will send delegates to this city this week and part of next to participate in one of the most remarkable religious gatherings in the history of Protestantism in America. So comprehensive a convention as will be this first meeting of "The Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America" probably never could have been held prior to the beginning of the twentieth century.

The convention will be in session from Wednesday evening to the following Tuesday afternoon. For the first time the Protestant churches of the United States will be practically and officially, though not organically, united in one body. National assemblies of thirty-two religious bodies have appointed the delegates which will make up this meeting. While this federal council will be without legislative or judicial authority, its recommendations will carry tremendous weight of influence.

MILLIONS IN LUMBER

Competitors See No Limit to Capitalization of New Combine.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Chicago is to become the sole selling headquarters of the new lumber combination, and Edward Hines is to be president of the syndicate, says the Tribune in a news story today.

While figures publicly stated have fixed the combination as a $20,000,000 affair, competing lumber interests can see no limit to its capitalization. At the same time they express no fear of its attempting to restrain trade by fixing prices.

Completing Details.

Frederick Meyerhauser, "the lumber king of the continent," Mr. Hines and others directly concerned, vanished from Chicago yesterday and it was believed they had gone to the home of Mr. Meyerhauser at St. Paul, Minn. It is believed that they are completing the details of the combination.

A capitalist named in the venture was T. B. Walker, of Minneapolis, the largest individual owner of standing white pine in the world. The new combination, continues the story, not only controls the key to the white pine situation, but it also has a large voice in the hemlock, yellow, southern and western pine fields, Mr. Meyerhauser controlling the supply of Mississippi.

Minnesota the Center.

Cloquet, Minn., is the center of production of white pine, and the controlling elements there are Mr. Meyerhauser, the Northern Lumber company, Cloquet Lumber company and the Johnson-Wentworth Lumber company—which also came into the new combination with the Cooke and O'Brien people.

The Cloquet concerns have been manufacturing all their cuttings of timber into lumber and doing business with the Eastern Lumber company, a wealthy corporation at Tonawanda, N. Y. When the finishing touches are put to the new combination all will be sold out of Chicago.

MARK TWAIN 73

Redding, Conn., Dec. 1.—Samuel Clemens, (Mark Twain), passed his seventy-third birthday quietly at his home here yesterday. As was his custom, Mr. Clemens took his morning ride, passing the remainder of the day with his household.

TO TELL FAURE SECRETS

Dancer Threatens to Reveal Confession She Says Mme. Steinheil Made.

Paris, Dec. 1.—Madame Steinheil, suspected of the murder of her husband last May, was examined at length this morning by Magistrate Andre at the palace of justice. The interrogation will continue for two days and the magistrate will decide from the evidence whether the "reconstruction" of the crime in the presence of Madame Steinheil will be necessary.

To avoid any manifestation the woman was removed in a closed van at daylight from the St. Lazare prison to the palace of justice.

That Luce Yanna, one of the most beautiful of the Parisian dancers, is to add to the array of sensations in the startling Steinheil case, was disclosed today.

Madame Yanna, jealous of a former lover, Henri Meyer, declares he heard Madams Steinheil's confession of the murder of her husband and mother.

Meyer, she says, while in her favor, told her of his amours with Madam Steinheil. She told him of her crimes, and he for love of her was silent. Then he broke with her, robbed her, and still was silent, for fear his own crime would be exposed.

After separation from the "man charmer," Meyer fell into the toils of Madam Yanna. When flushed with wine and excitement he unfolded his secrets to her. She, in her turn, was silent, for she, too, loved for the moment. Then he left her. Now she seeks revenge.

Siren Protected.

It is openly declared by many newspapers that Madame Steinheil has been protected because of her knowledge of the true cause of the death of President Felix Faure.

Today it is said by all that Felix Faure died or was fatally stricken in Madame Steinheil's apartments. She was his mistress even during his administration as president of the republic. He was the strongest opponent of the Dreyfus revision. His death is laid by many to the Dreyfusites. Madame Steinheil is guiltily implicated in that death, the anti-Semitic press asserts.

One new bit of detail just disclosed is that President Faure was living when taken from the apartments of his mistress. He died lying on the table of his secretary in the Champs Elysees palace. In his last agony his hand clutched the hair of Madame Steinheil, who was bending over him. The attendants dared not cut the hair. They pried loose the stiffening fingers, the hysterical shrieks of the woman ringing through the vaulted chamber.

The Eclair states that a month before his death, the German embassy predicted the demise of this man, who stood in the way of a revision of the Dreyfus case, and named Loubet as his successor. The very poison given is no longer a secret.

Chemists Are at Work.

Chemists are at work upon the internal organs of M. Steinheil, and M. Ogier, director of the laboratory of toxicology, has begun an analysis of the glasses found in the Steinheil residence after the crime. His labor will require one week.

The most important results are expected from the lengthy examination of Mme. Steinheil and the magistrate will decide from the evidence whether the "reconstruction" of the crime in the presence of Mme. Steinheil will be necessary.

WITHDRAW SOLDIERS

Conditions in Night-Rider Country Improved.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 28.—The withdrawal of troops from the "night rider" region of western Kentucky has begun. The first camp abandoned was at Hickman, where recently a family of negroes were murdered. Soldiers yesterday left Trigg county, and those at Prescenton, Grace and various other places broke camp today. Guards will be left at Murray and Eddyville, where conditions are still feared to be critical.

Many protests have been sent to Governor Willson against the removal of the troops by citizens who fear that the night rider activity will be resumed in those districts.

BABY GETS $300,000

Comes as a Bequest From Her Grandfather.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 30.—The will of John C. McWilliams, of New Haven, Conn., who died last month, leaves $300,000 to his granddaughter, a three-months old baby girl. The tiny heiress, Grace E. McWilliams, is the daughter of Albert McWilliams, of Whitestone, Long Island.

Her father is a lawyer whose practice is in Manhattan, where he also lives a part of each year. Mrs. McWilliams was Miss Mabel P. Macdonald, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George A. Macdonald, of Manhattan and Riverhead, L. I.

The bulk of the property left to Grace consists of barges and tugs, the income from which is said to be large.

NO TAFT-CANNON ROW

Elkins Thinks Tariffs Will Keep Them Busy.

Hot Springs, Va., Nov. 26.—Frank H. Hitchcock, chairman of the Republican national committee, reached here yesterday and will remain until tonight. Mr. Hitchcock conferred with President-elect Taft yesterday afternoon, but had nothing to say for publication.

Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, came here, he said, to take seven baths that he missed during the summer stay.

"I don't believe Taft and Cannon are gong to precipitate a rupture in the party just on the even of a tariff revision," said Mr. Elkins. "We are going to have trouble enough over each one of the tariff schedules.

"I believe a number of articles will be placed on the free list, and duties reduced on others, but this has all got to be done by compromise, and these compromises have got to be made by the Republicans themselves, who, when an agreement is reached, must put up a solid front to the Democrats."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 28.—Bradstreet's says: Wholesale trade, crop and industrial developments are generally in the direction of improvement, there is less idle machinery and the tone of affairs generally is still cheerful, but there are numerous irregularities noted in conditions in different sections and industries. The situation as a whole, therefore, lacks some of the uniformity which characterized it some time ago. Most optimism and strength are exhibited in the leading lines of domestic manufactures and wholesale trade, particularly as to the outlook for the next year, and manufacturers are buying more freely of most raw materials, while wholesalers report evidences of scarcity in many lines, especially cotton goods, for spring and later delivery next year.

In retail trade there is a good deal of irregularity, though the advent of rains and snows, followed by colder weather, helped to improve conditions as the week advanced.

Southern trade, however, was rather dull throughout, due to warm weather and the low price of cotton, and even in parts of the west, as well as the entire eastern half of the country, retail buying might be better.

Higher prices for leather, a turn in the tide of shoe shipments, predictions of freer buying of railway materials of iron and steel and higher proces with smaller sales of raw wool are leading incidents of the week. Business failures in the United States for the week ended Nov. 26, number 193, against 273 last week, 258 in the like week of 1907, 174 in 1906, 188 in 1905, and 184 in 1904. Business failures in Canada for the week nmber 35, which compares with 33 last week and 46 in this week last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 1.—By rallying to the support of the market, bulls overcame the effect of the big increase in the visible supply and started wheat upward. Deliveries on the December contract were heavier than expected. Prospects of a cold wave in the winter growing belt was a stimulus to the long interests. What wheat came out on the deliveries at Chicago was taken by Bartlett, Patten & Co., Knight & McDougal. One of the most important phases of the movement situation was the big decrease in northwest receipts. Cash and December in the local market opened ⅛c higher at $1.06¾, May gained ⅝c in opening at $1.10⅝, and July ¼c at $1.04⅝. Liverpool at 1:30 p. m. was up ⅝d, the price at the opening being ½d to ⅝d higher.

In the afternoon session the market continued to ascend, good buying and unfavorable European crop conditions. Slaughter had a bullish Argentine cable reporting rain in the harvesting sections.

Cash closed ⅝c up at $1.07¼, December ⅝c up at $1.07¼, May 1c higher at $1.11¼, and July ⅝c up at $1.05. Liverpool closed ⅞d to 1d up.

Reluctance of farmers to sell and a depletion of practically all stocks in public houses in Chicago put corn in a strong situation. Opening ⅛d up, Liverpool was ¼d higher to ½d lower at midday. Toledo December opened unchanged at 62½c, gaining ⅜c later in the morning. May started ⅛c higher at 64⅛c and July ¼c up at 64⅝c. The far month showed increased strength in the early hours.

Cash and December closed at 62¾c, May at 64⅛c, and July at 64⅝c. At Liverpool the close was ¼d to ⅛d up.

Oats presented a listless front at the outset. Receipts in general were liberal and the demand slow. December opened ⅛c off at 51¼c, May ⅛c higher at 52¾c, and the far month unchanged at 47½c. December and July gained ⅛c before 10 o'clock.

The closes: Cash 51½c, December 51¼c, May 52⅝c, July 47½c.

In clover seed, a stronger feeling developed, cash opening 5c higher at $5.60, and March 2½c higher at $5.70.

Receipts were 500 bags, but the shipments amounted to 1,453 bags. A year ago 40 bags were received and none shipped. Cash ended the day 5c up at $5.60, and March 2½c up at $5.70.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Dec. 1.	Close Nov. 30.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.06¾	....	....	1.07¼	1.06⅝
Dec.	1.06¾	....	....	1.07¼	1.06⅝
May	1.10⅝	....	....	1.11¼	1.10⅝
July	1.04⅝	....	....	1.05	1.04⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	62¾	62½
Dec.	62½	....	....	62⅝	62½
May	64⅛	....	....	64⅜	64
July	64⅝	....	64½	64⅝	64¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	51¼	51½
Dec.	51¼	51⅝	....	51¼	51½
May	52⅝	....	....	52⅜	52⅝
July	47½	47⅝	....	47½	47½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.60	5.55
Dec	5.60	....	....	5.57½	5.55
March	5.70	....	5.67½	5.70	5.67½
No. 2	....	....	....	5.47½	5.40
No. 3	....	....	....	5.35	5.29½
Rejected	....	....	....	5.20	5.15
Neg.	....	....	....	5.02½	5.05
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	78½	78½
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.70	1.70
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.85	8.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04	....	....	1.05¼	1.03½
May	1.08⅜	....	....	1.09⅝	1.08½
July	1.02	....	1.01⅞	1.02⅝	1.01⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	62¼	62½	61⅝	61⅞	62⅜
May	63⅜	....	....	62⅞	62⅝
July	62½	62⅝	....	62½	62⅝
Sept.	62¼	....	....	62½	62¼
Oats—					
Dec.	48½	48⅝	....	48¼	48⅝
May	51⅛	....	....	51	51
July	46⅝	....	....	46½	46½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.14¼	....	....	1.14⅞	1.13⅝
May	1.15¼	1.16	....	1.15⅞	1.14¾
Corn—					
Dec.	71½	....	....	71¼	71¼
May	70⅝	....	....	70⅝	70⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04	....	....	1.04⅜	1.03⅝
May	1.08⅜	....	....	1.09⅛	1.08⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	16.20	....	16.15	16.17	16.02
May	16.45	....	16.40	16.37	16.27
Lard—					
Jan	9.30	9.37	....	9.32	9.22
May	9.50	9.55	9.47	9.52	9.42
Ribs—					
Jan	8.47	8.52	....	8.50	8.40
May	8.65	8.72	....	8.70	8.60

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 1.—Hog prices advanced 10c today under light receipts. The market was active and competition keen for best grades. The most advance was on Yorkers. At the close a steady tone prevailed.

Sheep and lambs were strong, cattle higher and veal calves about steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 150 lbs., $6.00@6.05; mediums, $5.90@6.00; Yorkers, $5.50@5.85; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $5.00@5.50; good pigs, $4.75@5.00; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.40; mixed, $5.70@5.90; bulk of sales, $5.75@6.00.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.75; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $4.50@5.00; fair to medium, $4.00@4.50; plain light steers, $3.50@4.00; extra heifers, $3.50@4.00; fair to medium, $3.00@3.50; light, $2.50@3.00; cows, $3.00@3.50; good butcher cows, $2.50@3.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and stringers, $25.00@50.00; choice butchers bulls, $3.75@4.00; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Wethers, $3.00